

THE PORTSMOUTH HERALD.

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PORTSMOUTH, N. H., WEDNESDAY, MAY 15, 1907.

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PRICE 2 CENTS

IN FEARFUL GUISE

Death Came To George Crew

A SHOCKING EARLY MORNING FATALITY

Accident At Paper Plant Has Mournful Results

George Crew, a single man, aged twenty-one years, met with a most horrible death early this (Wednesday) morning in the

sulphite department of the Publishers Paper Company's plant at Freeman's Point. He was literally scalded to death following the explosion of a pipe.

Crew was a workman in the night shift and was just finishing his work when death overtook him.

The accident happened shortly before seven o'clock in what is known as the digester room and besides the death of this young man the company will suffer considerable loss by the accident.

Crew started to open a valve in a ten inch, cast iron blow pipe, of goose neck shape, to blow the boiling contents of one of the digestors into a storage tank. He had taken but a few turns on the valve when the pipe exploded, flying in all directions and letting out twelve tons of scalding hot pulp and acid, forced by eighty pounds of steam pressure and 300 degrees of heat.

The digester itself is a steel shell, fifteen by forty-seven feet, lined with acid proof tile. It is entirely filled with chipped wood, which, by the action of sulphurous acid and steam pressure, is cooked into pulp.

The contents of this large tank flew in every direction and completely filled the room with steam, pulp and acid, breaking away parts of the wooden partition and starting the automatic sprinklers.

Crew was blown nearly thirty feet away, into a corner, and was completely buried beneath five feet of

hot pulp and chemicals.

The steam pressure was quickly shut off and the fire hose used to cool the boiled wood, steaming on the floor, in all parts of the room.

As soon as it could be learned what had caused the trouble, Supt. Wood ordered a crew to search for the missing man and the men detailed worked until nine o'clock with streams of water and shovels. The body was finally found, face down, in a corner of the room.

The body presented a ghastly sight. It was reduced nearly to a skeleton, the flesh being peeled from the face, arms and legs. The body was as rigid as a piece of iron.

Willing hands quickly removed the body to an adjoining room, where Medical Referee A. J. Lance viewed it and pronounced death due to accidental burning.

The young man had been employed at the mill but a short time and his home is in Elliston, Trunk Bay, Newfoundland, where his father and mother live. They were notified of his death.

S. B. Anderson, treasurer of the company, told a Herald reporter that the loss to the paper company in time and product will be approximately \$2,500, as no effort was made to save any of the stock which the tank contained and the entire stock was wasted.

The accident will cause a delay in the work of about two days.

(Continued on eighth page)

FIRST CONVENTION HERE

Of The New Hampshire Federation Of Woman's Clubs

MANY DELEGATES PRESENT FROM ALL PARTS OF THE STATE

Members Of The Grafton Club Of This City Hostesses Of The Occasion

ALL BUSINESS SESSIONS HELD IN UNITARIAN CHURCH AND OPEN TO THE PUBLIC

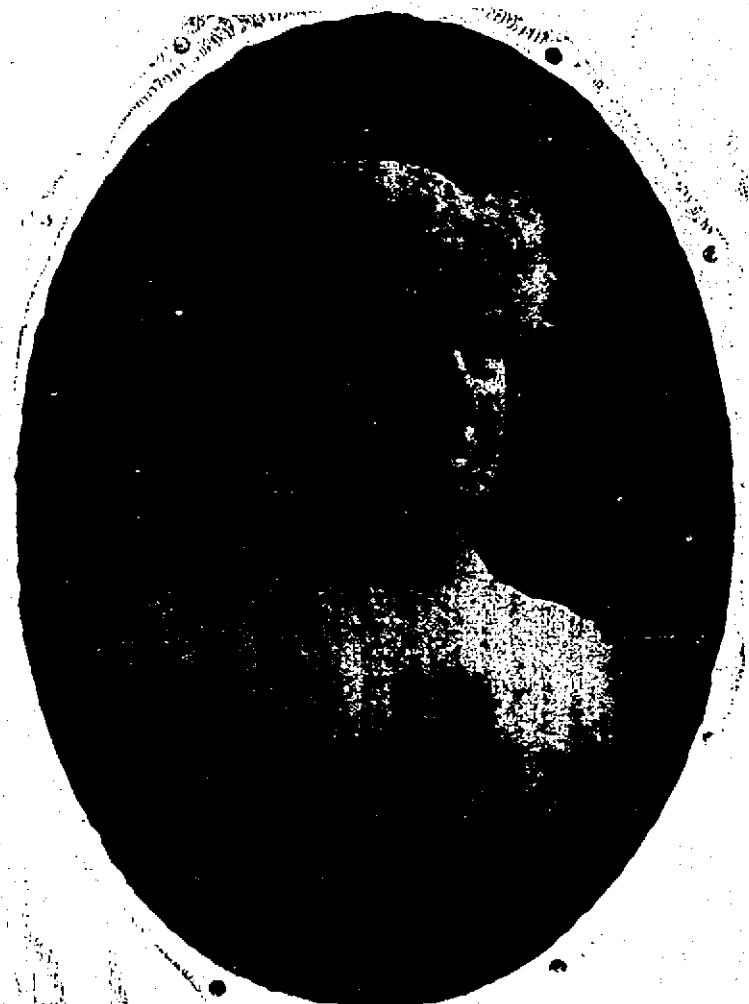
For the first time in its history, the New Hampshire Federation of Woman's Clubs is holding its annual convention in this city. Delegates to the convention from all parts of the state began to arrive on Tuesday and the early trains this (Wednesday) morning brought large numbers of the representative women of the state, coming from every city and town where the woman's club exists.

The convention here is the twelfth held by the federation and the first meeting will begin at two o'clock this afternoon in the Unitarian Church. All the meetings will be public.

State headquarters are established in the North Church chapel on Middle street and here the reception of delegates by the credentials committee began at eleven o'clock this fore-

Kimball, president of the Grafton Club, will deliver the address of welcome, to which Mrs. Jennie J. Webster, first vice-president of the State Federation, will respond. Then there will be greetings from honorary guests, music and the appointment of committees. The preliminaries will be completed by half-past two and the program for the rest of the afternoon will be as follows:

2.30 p. m.—Reports of officers.
Report of reciprocity and club extension committee, Mrs. Flora L. V. Spaulding.
Reading, Mrs. Walton Quinn, Boston.
Report of industrial and child labor committee, Mrs. Harriet C. Barlingame.
States Charities and Correc-



Mrs. Sarah Blodgett, Franklin.

of the place for the convention this year is the best ever made.

This evening, there will be a reception to the visitors by the members of the Grafton Club in Association Hall. This will be the only private function of the convention, a general invitation having been extended to the public to attend all other meetings and lectures.

Arriving delegates were met at the railroad station and escorted to hotels by a committee especially appointed from among the members of the Grafton Club. This committee consisted of Mrs. John Griffin, Miss Maud Simpson, Miss Edith Brewster, Mrs. Willis Vennard, Mrs. Amos O. Denfield and Mrs. Fred Gardner.

The committees in general charge of convention events are as follows:
Credentials committee—Miss Annie Wallace, Rochester, Mrs. Javan Russell, Somersworth, Mrs. Fred Ames and Miss Olive M. Abnerman, Portsmouth.
General reception committee—Miss

Martha A. Kimball, president, and Mrs. William A. Hall, vice-president of the Grafton Club. They will be assisted by Mrs. Ella H. J. Hill of Concord, president of the state federation, Mrs. Jennie J. Webster of Plymouth, vice-president, and Mrs. Frank S. Streeter of Concord, honorary president.

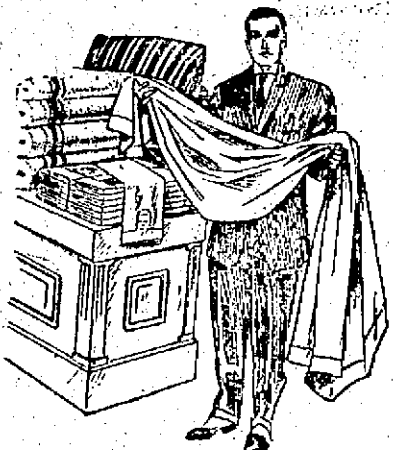
The ushers for the meetings will be Mrs. William J. Cater, Mrs. F. W. Hobbs, Mrs. Arthur H. Locke, Miss Lucy Hill, Mrs. Eugene Smith and Mrs. Arthur F. Howard.

The ushers for the lecture on Thursday evening will be Miss Ina Montgomery, Miss Mabel Farrington, Miss Katherine Sweetser, Miss Minnie Woods, Miss Jossa, McDaniel, Miss Fannie Chapman, Miss Bertha Anderson and Miss Florence G. Marshall.

Guides who will show the visitors about the city—Miss Emily Bracelin, Mrs. Robert L. Emery, Mrs. Gustave

(Continued on page five.)

--- SPECIALS IN --- DOMESTICS, LINENS AND BEDDINGS.



How good these specials are you can learn from the items below. We think they will hurry your footsteps to this store.

A woman can always find needs in Domestic, Linens, Bed Spreads and Bedding—just now she should look hard for them—for the supplying of them now will mean a good round saving.

Just peek into your supply of Sheets, Pillow Cases, Table Linens and Towels and Toweling—figure out what you need mostly, then come to this store. You will be delighted with the saving prospects.

TABLE LINENS

Bleached Table Damasks, all linen, special value..... 50c and 55c yd

Fine All Linen Table Damasks 75c, 85c, \$1.00 to \$1.50 yd

Hemmed Napkins, 20 inch, all linen, ready for use..... \$1.50 doz

All Linen Napkins, 18 inch, choice patterns..... 89c doz

Fine Linen Napkins at..... \$1.00, \$1.12, \$1.25, \$1.37 upwards

Remnants of Turkey Red Damask..... 25c yd

Remnants of Table Damask, 60 inches wide, worth 65c yd..... 45c yd

TOWELS

Huck Towels, 16x32, extra value at..... 10c

Huck Towels, 18x36..... 12 1-2c

Hemstitched Huck Towels..... 25c

Turkish Towels, special value at..... 10c and 12 1-2c

Turkish Toweling, 27 inches wide..... 29c yd

18 Inch Diaper..... 55c pc

Bleached Crash, 18 inch, at..... 8c, 10c, 12 1-2c, 14c yd

Check Glass Toweling..... 8c, 10c, 12c, 14c yd

Huck Toweling..... 10c, 12c to 25c

CROCHETED QUILTS

10-4 size, hemmed and fringed, extra value at..... \$1.00

11-4 size Hemmed Quilts, a big line at..... 79c, 98c, \$1.12, \$1.25, \$1.35 each

11-4 size Fringed Crochet Quilts at..... \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$1.69

Crocheted Quilts, 10-4 size, hemmed and fringed, extra value..... \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.37 upwards

11-4 size, hemmed..... 79c, 98c, \$1.12, \$1.25, \$1.37

11-4 Fringed Quilts..... \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$1.69

WASH FABRICS

Figured Muslins, Lawns, Dimities and Organdies, a big variety of patterns, at..... 8c, 10c, 12 1-2c, 15c, 17c yd

Chambrays..... 12 1-2c and 15c yd

Dress Gingham, the largest stock in the city, at..... 10c and 12 1-2c

Apron Checks..... 8c and 10c yd

Scotch Gingham..... 25c yd

Silk Muslin in beautiful floral patterns..... 25c

Galatea Cloth, figured, plain or stripe..... 17c yd

WHITE GOODS

Swiss Muslins at..... 12 1-2c to 25c yd

Madras, corded effect..... 15c yd

Figured Madras, 27 inches wide..... 25c, 37c, 42c

White Spun Silk..... 35c yd

White P. K., 27 inches wide..... 17c and 25c

Checked Muslins and Dimities in all white, very popular for Dresses or Waists..... 12 1-2c, 17c to 25c

Arnold Silk..... 50c yd

Linen Finish Suitings, 34 inches wide..... 59c yd

India Linons at..... 8c, 10c, 12c, 17c to 25c yd

Plain Nainsooks..... 15c yd

Persian Lawn..... 25c yd



Mrs. Minnie B. Hazen, President Vermont Federation

Mrs. Josephine H. Arms, Belkows Falls, Vt., National Civic Committee.

noon. The delegates will continue to be received until five o'clock in the afternoon.

The number of club women in attendance is about 400 and the convention here is one of the most largely attended ever held in the state. The members of the Grafton Club act as hostesses and have made every possible arrangement for the comfort and convenience of the visitors.

The sessions will continue throughout Thursday, the last meeting being held tomorrow evening.

The meeting this afternoon will begin with an invocation by Mrs. Edward P. Kimball and this will be followed by music. Miss Martha S.

tion, Mrs. Lillian C. Street or.

"The Penal Institutions of the State," Dr. F. S. Towle, Portsmouth.

Report of credential committee.

Adjournment.

Meeting of nominating committee at close of session.

The weather could not have been more nearly perfect for the first day of the convention. It was bright and cool and Portsmouth presented its most pleasing aspect to the visitors. All the delegates are enthusiastic over the city and the opinion is generally expressed that the selection

SPRING HOUSE FURNISHINGS.

Every energy has been exerted to assemble under one roof the most complete assortment of Carpets, Rugs, Furniture and Draperies shown in Portsmouth.

OUR PRICES ARE ALWAYS THE LOWEST.

FURNITURE

Suitable for City, Country and Seaside Homes.

Chamber Furniture in Mahogany, Curley Birch, Bird's Eye Maple, White Enamel and Golden Oak.

Dining Room Furniture in Mahogany, Golden and Weathered Oak in Modern Designs.

Parlor Furniture in Mahogany, Im. Mahogany and Golden Oak in Three Piece Suites and Odd Rockers and Chairs.

Our Mission Pieces are simplicity themselves. We particularly recommend Mission Furniture for the Den, Hall and Breakfast Room.

The Portsmouth Furniture Co.,
Cor. Vaughan and Deer Streets.

Geo. B. French Co

IN QUAKER CITY

Cotton Manufacturers To Hold Meetings

THE SOUTH IS ESPECIALLY WELL REPRESENTED

Association Is National In Scope, With 1000 Members

Many Questions of Importance Are To Be Discussed

Philadelphia, Pa., May 15.—Cotton manufacturers from the four corners of the earth as well as other men interested in the cotton, woolen and knit goods industries, will fill the ballroom of the Bellevue-Stratford Hotel at ten o'clock this morning when the eleventh annual convention of the American Cotton Manufacturers' Association will be called to order by President Arthur H. Lowe of Pittsburgh, Mass. The association will be national in scope, numbering upwards of 1000 members. There is a large attendance, the South being especially well represented.

Mayor Reyburn, speaking in behalf of the city of Philadelphia, will ex-

tend a cordial greeting, and Gov. B. B. Comer of Alabama will respond for the visitors. When these formalities have been concluded and the organization of the convention perfected, the association will take up the regular program of business.

President Lowe will deliver the annual address. Other addresses will be presented during the forenoon, as follows: "Immigration," Hon. E. J. Watson, commissioner of Immigration of South Carolina; "Qualifications of the Model Textile Designer," Dr. E. W. France, director of the Philadelphia Textile school; "Patents," George O. Draper, Hopedale, Mass.; "Exports of Cotton Goods," Prof. I. W. Wilson, president of the Philadelphia Museum; "Concrete Construction of Cotton Mills," P. Austin Jones, New York; "Proper Tagging of Cotton," R. G. Pitt, Atlanta, Ga.; "Imports and Exports of Cotton Manufacturers," J. W. Burke, New York; "Oil Storage Problem," E. M. Siercock, New York.

This afternoon will be devoted to the members of the association to an inspection of the elaborate exhibition that is being held in the First Regiment Armory as a side feature of the convention. The exhibition is most comprehensive in its scope, including exhibits of the most improved cotton machinery in use in this country and abroad, together with elaborate displays of the finished product.

Tomorrow morning there will be more papers, addresses and discussions dealing with questions of a technical nature, and in the evening the convention will conclude with a banquet, for which the most elaborate preparations are being made. The scheduled speakers for the banquet include Hon. Leslie M. Shaw, former Secretary of the Treasury; W. W. Finley, president of the Southern rail-

Often The Kidneys Are Weakened by Over-Work.

Unhealthy Kidneys Make Impure Blood. It used to be considered that only urinary and bladder troubles were to be traced to the kidneys, but now modern science proves that nearly all diseases have their beginning in the disorder of these most important organs.

The kidneys filter and purify the blood—that is their work.

Therefore, when your kidneys are weak or out of order, you can understand how quickly your entire body is affected and how every organ seems to fail to do its duty.

If you are sick or "feel badly," begin taking the great kidney remedy, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, because as soon as your kidneys are well they will help all the other organs to health. A trial will convince anyone.

If you are sick you can make no mistake by first doctoring your kidneys. The mild and the extraordinary effect of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy, is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases, and is sold on its merits by all druggists in fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles. You may have a sample bottle of Swamp-Root by mail free, also a pamphlet telling you how to find out if you have kidney or bladder trouble. Mention this paper when writing to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. Don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Swamp-Root, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.

WIDOW MARRIES BUTCHER

Wealthy Roxbury Widow Marries In Manchester

Manchester, N. H., May 14.—Society circles here and in Roxbury, Mass., where the bride resides, were surprised to learn of the marriage today of Mrs. Mary B. Welch, a widow, reported to be worth upward of \$500,000, to her former butcher, Clarence H. Durgin of this city.

The ceremony, which was decidedly private, occurred at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Stillman R. Cannon of Maple Street. The Rev. Henry R. McCarthy of Georgetown officiated. Report has it that the parties wished to keep the wedding a strict secret.

This morning's nuptials are the termination of a brief but romantic courtship. The bride's first husband, B. Frank Welch, was one of the most prosperous real estate brokers in the Granite state, and he amassed a fortune. He died a few years ago and left it all to his widow.

Soon afterward Durgin, formerly a meat cutter and of late considerable of a horseman, began to pay his attentions to the vivacious young widow. The odyssey of the match stirred lively gossip.

Durgin was divorced from his wife less than a year ago, and she died two months ago, some say as a result of worry over their unhappy domestic life. He is about 40 and Mrs. Welch is about 35, and very pretty.

Mrs. Welch has a beautiful home in Roxbury, where both will reside.

FILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS. PAIN, INFLAMMATION, GUARANTEED TO CURE ANY CASE OF TUBERCULOSIS, BLEEDING OR PROTRUDING FILES IN 6 TO 14 DAYS OR MONEY REFUNDED. See.

FORTY-SIXTH BIRTHDAY OF EDWIN A. ALDERMAN.

Dr. Edwin Alderman, Alderman, president of the University of Virginia, was born in Wilmington, N. C., May 15, 1861. He was prepared for college in the South in 1882, graduated at the University of North Carolina. Since then his life has been a busy one, in which he has achieved many successes. Upon the completion of his education he began to teach, first as superintendent of the public schools of Goldsboro, N. C. In 1889 he was made assistant state superintendent of public instruction of North Carolina, and occupied that position for three years. Subsequently he served as president of the University of North Carolina and of Tulane University of Louisiana. In 1904 he was called to the presidency of the historic University of Virginia. Dr. Alderman is famous as an orator and is also the author of several works of history and biography.

WILL HAVE TENNIS COURTS.

The regular meeting of the Portsmouth Athletic Club was held on Tuesday evening and two members were admitted.

It was voted to build a turf tennis court in the rear of the clubhouse. This lot was graded off three years ago and sowed to grass and there is now a fine turf.

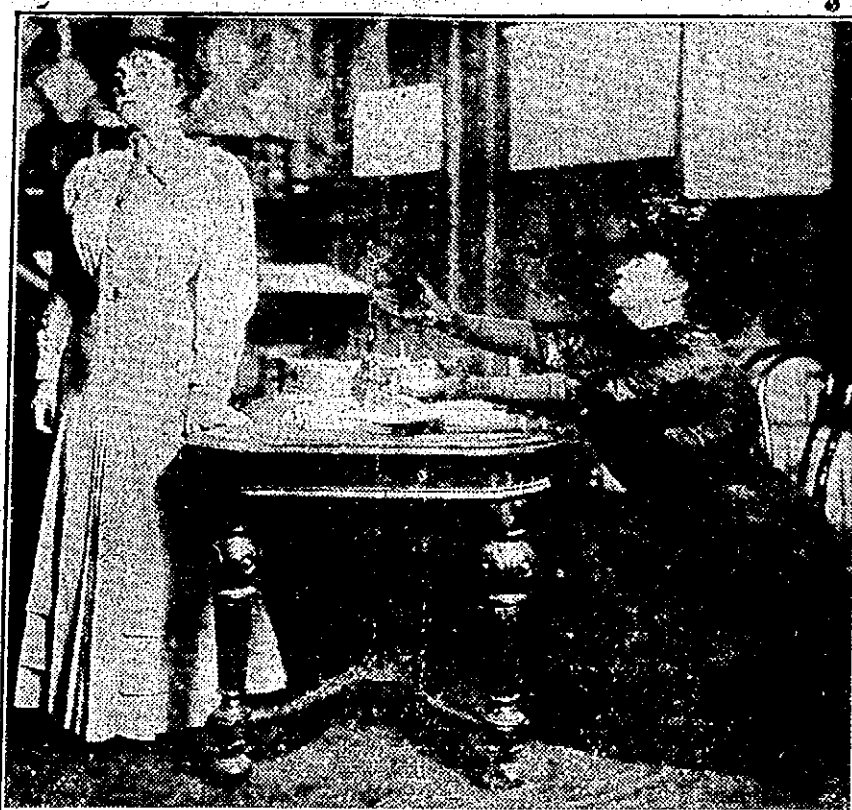
THE THEATRICAL FOLK

"Mrs. Warren's Profession" Tonight. "Mrs. Warren's Profession," the great Shaw problem play, will be presented at Music Hall this evening. This Winter the play was given a New York production, proving itself a classic. Because of previous book-ling, it is forced to take the road and will come directly from its long and successful run at the Manhattan Theatre. Miss Virginia Drew Trencott will give her own peculiar interpretation of the role. Critics are unanimous that as a Shaw exponent she holds a distinctive position. Her conception of this character fully realizes everything—the faintest

Miss Norton and Paul Nicholson are to play their new sketch, "Ella's All Right," by far their best effort if the verdicts of other cities are to be accepted. The four Huntings are to make their re-appearance after a three years' absence from vaudeville. Their comedietta is one of the fastest moving fun vehicles imaginable.

Miss Marion Sawtelle, a Boston girl who was formerly a popular member of two of the Hub's stock companies, will appear in a new line of work. She is a member of the team of Knight Brothers and Sawtelle, whose specialty is eccentric dancing, in which she has become very expert.

The musical Avolos, the foremost



Scene from "Mrs. Warren's Profession," at Music Hall, Wednesday Evening, May 15.

dramatic pulsation of the author has a response in her art. Supporting Miss Trencott is one of the finest companies ever seen in this city.

Whitney's New Production

B. C. Whitney, under whose direction "The Isle of Bong Bong" was produced in this city, has just successfully produced the new musical farce comedy, "A Knight for a Day." The book and lyrics are by Robert B. Smith and the music by Raymond Hubbell, authors of "Fantana," "Mexicana," etc.

Mr. Whitney produced "A Knight for a Day" at the beautiful new Whitney Opera House, Chicago, which place of amusement he has recently acquired and which has been voted by all the dramatic critics to be the prettiest theatre in the city of Chicago.

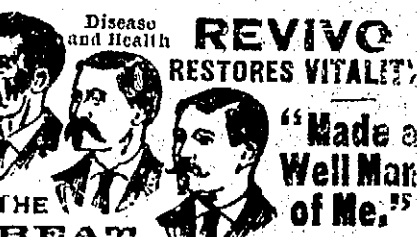
"A Knight for a Day" is headed by John Slavin, the little pocket comedian, and Miss Mabel Hite, who plays the leading female comedy role, that of "Tillie Day," an up-to-date servant girl.

Several of the musical numbers in the piece are bound to achieve widespread popularity, notably Mr. Slavin's song in the second act, "Whistle When You Walk Out," and Miss Hite's two songs, "I'll Like Another Situation Just Like That," and "I'm Married Now."

From present indications, it is expected that "A Knight for a Day" will run the entire summer season at the Whitney Opera House.

Keith's Theatre

Few shows of the current season at Keith's have contained a greater number of novelties than the one arranged for the coming week. First and foremost comes the Metzeltz Troupe of acrobats, eleven in number, who do some of the most wonderful tumbling feats ever attempted. They created a positive sensation in New York and duplicated it in Philadelphia. Another act much out of the ordinary is the pantomimic comedy presented by Barnold's dogs and monkeys, the drollest thing of the kind that the stage has ever seen and sure to make the biggest kind of a hit.



REVIVO RESTORES VITALITY. "Made a Well Man of Me." THE GREAT REVIVO REMEDY produces fine results in 30 days. It is powerful and quick. Cures when others fail. Young men can regain their lost manhood, and old men may recover their youthful vigor by using REVIVO. It quickly and gently restores vitality and blood, bringing back the pink glow to pale cheeks and restoring the fire of youth. It is a warm of all-purifying disease. Insist on having REVIVO. It can be carried in vest pocket. 25c per bottle. 50c per package, or six for \$5.00. We give free advice and counsel to all who wish it with guarantee. Circulars free. Address: ROYAL MEDICINE CO., Marine Bldg., Chicago.

For sale in Portsmouth by G. E. PHILBRICK, DRUGGIST

xylophonists; LeRoy and Woodford, who always have an entertaining lot of chatter; Paul Stephens, the famous one-legged acrobat; Sue Smith, comedienne; the Lea Brothers, in novel dances; Amos, the clown juggler, and the Kinetograph, will round out the programs.

AFRAID OF REFORM SCHOOL

Edmund Labonte Of South Berwick Runs Away From Home

Because the teacher threatened to send all of the boys of the school to the reform school if they did not attend school regularly, Edmund Labonte of South Berwick, ran away from the town and came to this city, confident that once in New Hampshire he would be safe.

Edmund, who is only thirteen years of age, wandered into the police station on Tuesday night and when questioned admitted that he had left his home on short notice. He said that he was going to school, but Monday the teacher informed the class that if they did not come to school she would send them to the reform school. Edmund decided that he would not take any chances but would shake the dust of South Berwick and of the state of Maine from his little feet and seek a safe spot in New Hampshire. He had heard of reform schools and they were not to his liking.

He was given a bed in the station for the night and will be sent home today. He is now satisfied to return being assured that as long as he behaves he will not have to take a chance with the Maine reform school.

AN INTERESTING ADDRESS.

Dr. F. S. Towle to Address the Federation of Women's Clubs This Afternoon.

What promises to be one of the most interesting addresses on the program of the Federation of Women's Clubs convention, will be the address of Dr. F. S. Towle, this afternoon at the Unitarian church. His subject will be "The Penal Institutes of the State," and there is no one in this state who has made such a study of the matter as Dr. Towle. As chairman of the prison committee of Gov. McLean's council, he practically reformed the state prison and instituted many notable changes. His investigation of the prison showed that it was years behind the time, and not only that, but abuses of the worst kind had crept in. All of these have been eliminated, and while the prison is not up to the standard, it is far ahead of what it was. Dr. Towle has made an exhaustive study of the subject.

Several members of the Portsmouth Country club will play in the open handicap golf tournament at Myopia Golf club on Thursday.

A Standard For Everything

Frank Jones' Portsmouth, N. H., Is The Standard

ALE!

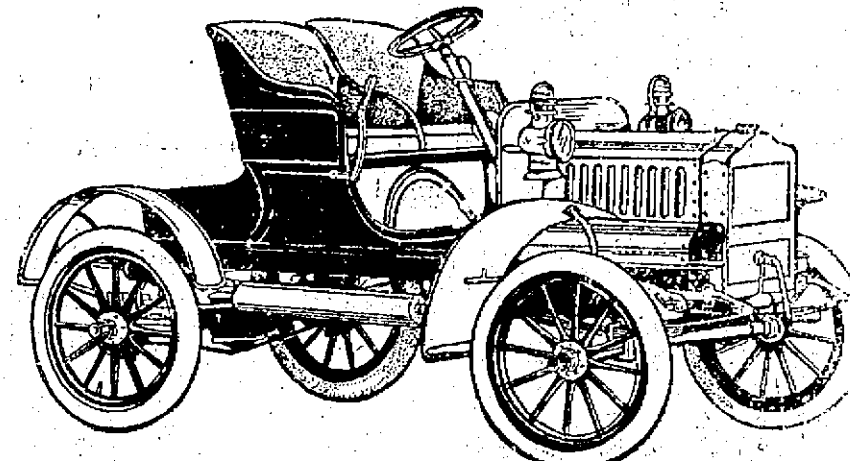
Costs The Dealer More
Costs You No More
THAT'S JUST IT.

BEST MAINE CORN 8c Per Can

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Ames' Butter and Tea Store.
35 CONGRESS STREET.

MAXWELL



Model R. S. \$825, F. O. B. Factory.

Hiram Weaver, Agent, - Portsmouth, N. H.

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JONES' ALE
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PORTSMOUTH HALF STOCK ALE

LDWEISER LAGER ARMOUR'S EXTRACT OF BEEF

LAWN MOWERS

THE LARGEST LINE EVER SHOWN IN THIS CITY

A. P. Wendell & Co.,
2 Market Square.

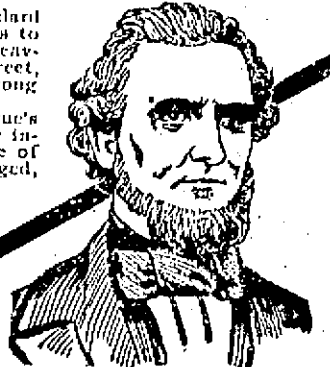
Read The Herald And Keep Posted

WORMS

Unsuspected worms are the cause of numerous little things that go wrong with children. When a child is sick you rarely think that his sickness is caused by worms, yet worms, either directly or indirectly, are the cause of three quarters of all the ills of childhood. Children, and often-times adults feel out of sorts, are irritable, feel listless and unrefreshed in the morning; suffer with indigestion, have a variable appetite, foul tongue, offensive breath; hard and full belly, with occasional gripings and pains about the navel; eyes heavy, and dull; itching of the nose; short, dry cough; grinding of the teeth; slow fever; and often in children, convulsions—in the majority of cases, the cause of all the trouble is worms though you may not suspect their presence.

DR. TRUE'S ELIXIR

A pure vegetable compound, has been the standard household remedy since 1851; it never fails to expel not only worms but all waste matter, leaving the blood rich and pure, the stomach sweet, the bowels regular and the whole system strong and healthy. The mother who gives her children Dr. True's Elixir regularly is wise, because it not only increases the appetite, acts as a preventive of coughs, colds, fever and worms but gives rugged, robust health. Sold by all druggists. Price 35c, 50c and \$1.00. Write for free booklet, "Children and their Disorders." DR. J. F. TRUE & CO., Auburn, Me.



NOTICE.

To the Depositors of the PORTSMOUTH SAVINGS BANK, of Portsmouth, N. H.

The law of this state provides that, "It shall be the duty of every depositor in any savings bank, and of every shareholder of any building and loan association, to present his book for verification with the books of the bank or association, when notified so to do, at the times fixed by the bank commissioners."

The bank commissioners have selected the period between April 15th and June 1st in this year as the time for such verification. I have been appointed to examine the depositors' books and compare them with the books of the bank, with the object of correcting any errors that may exist, and for that reason I shall be at the Portsmouth Savings Bank, each day the bank is open during the above named period, unless the work is sooner completed.

You are requested to present your deposit book, or to forward the same by mail or otherwise, to me at the bank at as early a day as convenient, if possible during the first two weeks, and so avoid having a personal request sent to you.

The book will be immediately returned to you after comparison with your account as kept by the bank.

WILLIS E. UNDERHILL Examiner.

SPRING SUITINGS,

OVERCOATINGS, VESTINGS AND TROWSERINGS.

Our stock is selected carefully, chosen with discriminating care and a ripened judgment in buying and selling from the best productions of the weaver's art, and as a consequence we offer the finest

Domestic and Imported Woolens

to be found in the city. Among the woolen certainties for Spring and Summer we show a full range of special patterns in exclusive designs and many decided novelties in all the newest weaves as well as the favorite staple goods.

Military and Naval Tailoring.

CHARLES J. WOOD,
3 PLEASANT STREET.

TELEPHONE 30-12.

LION CLEARED THE YARD.

Pet of Minneapolis Man Was Death to the Dogs.

Mr. Nelson, who was much annoyed by stray dogs burying bones in his garden at Linden Hills, secured a lion while he was in Europe last summer, paying \$287.50 for a rather weather-beaten king of beasts, but one that was guaranteed in every respect. The lion became a great pet on the way over and came to know his master's voice and obey it. Its name was Henry. Arrived at Linden Hills Mr. Nelson let Henry out into the back yard and simply waited. At 7:30 on the first morning a Newfoundland dog as large as a small garage walked into the yard to step on the flower beds as usual and to tip over the garbage can. The lion saw the dog enter the yard and the dog just barely saw the lion. "Crunch!" That was all. It was the sound made by Henry eating the dog. At 8:10 a monster bulldog smelled his way into the garden to rip up a yard of soil among the petunias. "Ki-yi!" "Crunch!" The bulldog had gone hence. By 11:30 Henry's score stood: One Newfoundland, one bull, four fox terriers, an Irish setter, and two plain dogs. Everything that came into the yard collided with the lion and he was not. Mr. Nelson was so joyous over the experiment that he could not go to work that day, but just sat around and felt good. In six weeks the dogs were either all in or were avoiding the place by going two blocks the other way. Then the circus came around and the lion was so fat and glossy that Mr. Nelson disposed of him to the menagerie department for \$327.75.—Minneapolis Journal.

WHAT THE BELL MEANT.

Musicians' Novel Method of Signaling for Refreshments.

At the end of the ballroom floor in Riley's Tonopah saloon was a stage upon which the orchestra sat. On one side were tiers of cushioned boxes and along the other ran a raised gallery with drinking tables and chairs. A railing held the crowd back from the dancers, but there were no hurdles between the onlookers and the bar. In fact, from the way they gravitated thither I judged the floor to be on a slant. The place was thronged and very noisy. In the midst of a swinging two-step one of the musicians picked up a cow bell from between his feet and jangled it loudly. "What does that mean?" I asked. "A light!" "Oh, no," said a man at my side, "the orchestra wants a drink," and I saw a white-aproned attendant scudding toward the stage to take their orders. At regular intervals the wild clamor of this bovine neck chain broke out and it never failed to gain attention.—Rex Beach in Everybody's.

Keyhole Tenure in England.

The curious custom of keyhole tenure still prevails at Crowland, the famous abbey town in the Lincolnshire fens, where there are a number of cottages which are neither copyhold, freehold nor leasehold. They were originally built on waste land, and in each case the possessor of the key holds an undisputed tenancy. Although some of the occupiers have replaced the mud and thatched dwellings of antiquity with brick and slated buildings, they have no power to sell or will them away, for they have no deeds. On a tenant dying the first person to cross the threshold takes his place, if he so desires. Many devices have been resorted to to obtain the keys. The properties carry a county vote, but the poor law guardians always refuse to grant relief to the tenants.—London Globe.

Tombstone Refuge for Cat.

One day this week, when the snow was rapidly turning to slush, and when St. Paul's churchyard was hoarfrost of its wonted groups of luncheon-hour strollers, one of the churchyard cats, an unusually soiled and wild-looking specimen, was seen perched upon the narrow top of a weather-worn headstone. The space was uncomfortably narrow, and, to keep from falling, the animal was forced to clutch unceasingly. But the stone was dry, the churchyard walks were flooded, so the cat stayed, a soiled bit of white and black fur, suspicious but apparently resigned.—New York Post.

Plague of Caterpillars.

Travellers in the Wodonga and Barnawartha districts find it difficult to get their horses to face the caterpillars that swarm the country roads. They are denuding vegetation, and it is feared the vineyards will be devastated. An excursion train, when seven miles from Peshurst, was brought to a standstill through dense masses of the insects blocking the rails. The wheels, crushing them to death, skidded from the rails.—London Daily Mail.

Weary of Abstractions.

"There is some satisfaction in knowing you are right, even if the world does not recognize it," remarked the idealist. "Not much," answered young Mrs. Torkins. "I can't help wishing Charley would bet on the horse that does win instead of the one that ought to."

A Sherlock Holmes.

"You are angry, madam?" "How do you know? You have just come in." "I met your best friend leaving the house in a new and stunning costume."

KITTERY LETTER

Newsy Items From Across The River

PORT OF PORTSMOUTH MAY BE BENEFITED

By The Reported Coming Change In Railroad Control

GOSSIP OF A DAY COLLECTED BY OUR CORRESPONDENT

It is hoped that with the New Haven road in control of the Boston and Maine, Portsmouth's commercial importance may receive the increase which its business warrants. Under the old management, gradually less and less commodities were being received here by water, so that now coal is practically the only receipt.

Up to five years ago southern and eastern lumber, railroad ties, rails, iron, clay, cement and many other cargoes were received here in large quantities, but of late these have almost wholly been diverted to Boston, Salem or Portland, while all that come here are from those ports by rail. At the same time the importance of the port is no less, as the coal business and the value of the navy yard have been growing.

Yet it is not only the railroad which is responsible for the dropping off of arrivals. Portsmouth merchants seem to be losing interest in keeping Portsmouth alive as a seaport. The lumber and lime dealers have forsaken the water as a means of receiving their consignments. The Publishers' Paper Company now receives all its pulpwood by rail, while its product is shipped in the same manner. Likewise the forge plant, which was desirous of moving to a seaport, has not as yet done anything for the one in which it has settled.

The navy yard might greatly increase commerce here if the large quantities of lumber, brick, cement and other supplies were not wholly received, with the exception of coal, by rail.

Happily, the New Haven is credited with favoring traffic by water and the management may recognize the unsurpassed features of Portsmouth as a seaport which have long been unappreciated.

A regular meeting of Whipple Lodge of Good Templars will be held this evening at Grange Hall.

The schooner Julia and Martha, which is in the lower harbor, is one of the oldest on the coast, having been built in 1833 at Boothbay.

The sloop yacht Smilax III., bound from Biddeford Pool to Boston, arrived here Tuesday under three reefed mainsail and her crew of amateurs reported a rough passage in the heavy easterly. They even affirmed that it blew so they couldn't get into this harbor but as the wind was southeasterly and blow directly in, this statement sounds rather questionable. It would be harder to keep from coming in, judging by the force of the wind.

Teams are now crossing the Spruce Creek bridge on the railroad side, the other side being the hardest hit by the fire.

Mrs. Emma Frost is visiting her son, William Frost, and family of Jones avenue.

Mrs. Walter Lutt is visiting at North Andover, Mass.

Attorney Elmer J. Burnham, who has been passing two weeks in town with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Burnham, has returned to Fort Kent.

Calvin H. Cobb passed yesterday in Saco.

Tomorrow night occurs the last assembly of the Algonquin Club, which will be a May ball. Music will be furnished by Hoyt and Parker's orchestra of Portsmouth.

William Frost is connected to his home by illness.

Miss Eleanor L. Lovell is ill.

Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Judding of Malden, Mass., are the guests of relatives in town.

Joseph W. Hawes was in Exeter yesterday on business.

A large number from here saw "Uncle Tom's Cabin" in Portsmouth last evening.

Miss Mary C. Brooks has returned from a visit of a month with relatives in Syracuse, N. Y.

Kittery Point

A large load of screenings arrived

at Kittery Point.

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DIRECTIONS FOR MAKING

Splendid Home Remedy For Kidney Trouble And Rheumatism

"The people here do not drink enough water to keep healthy," exclaimed a well-known authority. "The numerous cases of stomach trouble, kidney and bladder diseases and rheumatism are mainly due, to the fact that the drinking of water, nature's greatest medicine, has been neglected."

"Stop loading your system with patent cure-alls; but get on the water wagon. If you are really sick, why, of course, take the proper medicines—plain, common vegetable treatment, which will not shatter the nerves or ruin the stomach."

"When requested for such a prescription for the cure of rheumatism and kidney trouble the answer was: 'You must make the kidneys do their work; they are the filters of the blood. They must be made to strain out of the blood the waste matter and acids that cause rheumatism; the urine must be neutralized so it will no longer be a source of irritation to the bladder, and, most of all, you must keep these acids from forming in the stomach. This is the cause of stomach troubles and poor digestion. For these conditions I would suggest the following prescription, which is composed of only vegetable ingredients, which can be obtained from any good prescription pharmacy. Any one can mix them by shaking well in a bottle. Fluid Extract Dandelion, one-half ounce; Compound Kagon, one ounce; Compound Syrup Sarsaparilla, three ounces. To be taken in teaspoonful doses after each meal and at bedtime, but don't forget the water. Drink plenty and often."

This valuable information and simple prescription should be posted up in each household and used at the first sign of an attack of rheumatism, backache or urinary trouble, no matter how slight.

Tuesday from Portsmouth for the Atlantic Shore line car barn.

Miss Grace Wakefield of Biddeford is the guest of her brother, H. E. Wakefield.

Conductor James Coleman of the Atlantic Shore line sprained his knee while engaged in a friendly "scrap" recently, and as a result will be laid up all summer.

Mr. Coleman has the sympathy of his many friends for his unfortunate accident.

Motorman Amos Amee is running the mail and express car while Motorman George Mitchell is enjoying a vacation of ten days.

William U. Swan, night city editor of the Boston office of the Associated Press, passed the day with friends in town.

It has been decided not to dynamite the big guns at Fort McClary and they will be shipped whole to Johnston, Pa. The carriages are being blown up. The wrought iron is going to the Portsmouth Forge Company and the cast iron to Fitchburg, Mass.

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conks baseball team, although he was one of the players tried out early in the season. Harry Cragen was offered a position on the team, but declined it.

TELEGRAPHIC BRIEFS.

Heroine of the Crimea Is Eighty-Seven.

London, May 15.—Lovers of good works on both sides of the Atlantic will join in sending "Many happy returns of the day" to Miss Florence Nightingale, who is eighty-seven years old today. For many years the heroine of the Crimea has lived in quiet retirement in her house near Park Lane. For more than a decade, it is pathetic to state, she has not been able to leave her home. Though she is extremely feeble in body, her mind is alert and active as it was when, heading a little band of nurses, she arrived in the Crimea and commenced those ministrations to the suffering soldiers which won her the love and gratitude of the English nation.

Presbyterian General Assembly.

Columbus, O., May 15.—Everything is in readiness for the meeting of the Presbyterian General Assembly which will begin here tomorrow morning. This meeting is to mark an epoch in the history of the denomination in America as it is to witness the final steps in the union of the Cumberland Presbyterians and the larger body of American Presbyterians, after a separation of nearly a century. The proposition to consolidate three of the great Presbyterian seminaries, Western Theological Seminary of Cincinnati, the McCormick Theological Seminary of Chicago and the Pittsburg, is to be brought before the general assembly for discussion. The Western Theological Seminary of missionary situation is another matter that promises to take up much of the attention of the meeting. Rev. William H. Roberts of Philadelphia, the chairman of the union committee that so successfully negotiated the merger with the Cumberland Presbyterians, probably will be named as moderator. Seattle and Kansas City will contest for the honor of entertaining next year's meeting of the general assembly.

Fruit Growers Complain.

Los Angeles, Cal., May 15.—Members of the interstate commerce commission here will, today, take up the complaint of the California Fruit association against the Southern Pacific and the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe companies. The fruit growers complain that the railroads, in refusing to supply cars in sufficient number to move the product, have threatened serious damage to the fruit industry of the state.

Ostend Chess Congress.

Ostend, May 15.—The international chess congress, for which preparations have been making for nearly a year, will open today at the Kursaal with many of the foremost chess experts of Europe in attendance. The tournament will continue for several weeks, during which time there will be a championship contest for \$2000 a masters' competition for a \$2400 prize fund, a ladies' championship contest and three amateur contests.

Royal Arcanum in Session.

Boston, Mass., May 15.—The supreme council of the Royal Arcanum will begin its thirtieth annual meeting in Boston today. It is understood the annual reports to be presented to the meeting will show an improved condition in the affairs of the order as the result of the recent rate adjustment.

Interstate League Begins Season.

Pennsylvanian, Pa., May 15.—With a bright outlook for an interesting pennant race the Interstate Baseball League starts the season of 1907 today with Pittsburgh playing at Olean, Dubois at Bradford, Erie at Franklin and Kane at Oil City. The schedule calls for eighty games, the season to end Sept. 7.

MASSACHUSETTS ANTI-BUCKET SHOP LAW PASSES.

All That Remains to Make the Law Effective is the Signature of Governor Guild.

The anti-bucket shop bill was, on Tuesday, passed through its last reading by the Massachusetts legislature without a dissenting vote. The bill will now go to Governor Guild, and that he will sign it at once is an assured fact. The law, similar to that now in force in Maine and Vermont, will drive out of the state all the bucket shops where stock is bought and sold on the margin.

SHORT TALKS BY L. T. COOPER.

"HOW TO KEEP HEALTHY."

I am not a believer in too much medicine. Don't take medicine all the time. Get a good tonic and take it until the old vitality returns then stop. A general tonic and system renovator should be taken in the spring and fall. For this purpose there is nothing better on earth than Cooper's New Discovery, but I advise no one to take this medicine or any other all year long. Give nature a chance. Establish regularly in movements of the bowels. Drink plenty of water but not at meal time. Chew your food very carefully and eat slowly. Sleep with the windows open, don't be afraid of fresh air and do not eat a great deal of grease. Be regular at meals. Go to bed and get up at the same hour every day if possible. Take a bottle of Cooper's New Discovery twice a year and life should be long and healthy.



MISS MIDDLETON

Here is what Cooper's New Discovery does for run-down people who need a tonic: "I have been sick for a number of years with stomach trouble and also from backache and headaches. Some times I became so weak I could not stand on my feet. My food did not seem to nourish me and I could not gain strength. I felt tired to death all the time. Nothing I took helped me, and hearing so much of the Cooper medicines I decided to try them." "I have taken two bottles of Cooper's New Discovery with the most remarkable results. I now feel entirely well. My appetite is fine, I sleep well, have no more headaches and am quite strong again. I cannot express my thanks for what these medicines have done." Fannie Middleton, 1937 Central Avenue, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Ask us about these medicines.—We sell them.

Boardman & Norton

Apothecaries, Opp. P. O.

WAS STATIONED HERE.

Private Edward F. Lane on Trial for Murder of Corp. John J. Quinn.

Charged with the murder of his petty officer, Corporal John J. Quinn of Manchester, in Guantanamo, Cuba, last November, Edward F. Lane, a private in the United States Marines, was placed on trial before Judge Putnam in the United States circuit court in Boston Tuesday. United District Attorney William H. Lewis represented the government. Lang, it is alleged, shot Quinn following a misunderstanding. The accused is a native of Georgia and enlisted in Manchester. He has served nine years in the marine corps and took part in the famous march under Major Waller in the Philippines after the massacre on the Island of Samar.

Both Lang and Quinn have been stationed at this navy yard and there was considerable interest among the marines here over the result of the trial. Lang was found guilty and given a life sentence.

THE WEATHER FOR TOMORROW

(Special to The Herald)

Washington, May 15.—Cloudy weather, cooler, probably showers and brisk north to northeast winds are indicated for Thursday.

Friday will be clear day.

Actual increase 2,453,581 for twelve months ending Dec. 31st, 1906. This is the record of the

7-20-4

10c Cigar

Thirty-two years New England's Favorite.

R. G. SULLIVAN Mfr

Manchester, N. H.

Marble and Granite

Tablets, Monuments, Mausoleums of the Latest Designs.

My plant contains an Air Compressor, Pneumatic Tools for Lifting and Carrying, Polishing Marble, all run by electric power. The only plant in this section with modern equipment.

FRED C. SMALLEY

Successor to Thomas O. Leiber,

No. 2 Water St., Portsmouth, N. H.

Telephone 123-3. Also Central Ave., Dover.

PONCE DE LEON'S SPRING.

Woman Has Refused to Sell the Property for \$45,000.

There are ten acres of ground surrounding the spot where Ponce de Leon, on his second visit to what is now St. Augustine, discovered youth. History tells that he failed to locate it on his first visit from Spain to this section, but that on a second trip, in 1513, he was more successful. The property, called Neptune springs, is owned by a widow, who, with her daughter, stands at the old-fashioned well affair, and sells the water to tourists who visit her in great numbers. The water is the purest kind of lithia, cool and pleasant to the taste. Recently she was offered \$45,000 for Neptune springs, which has other good springs aside from Ponce on it. It is located a short distance from the ruins of the old stone wall and gates of the city of St. Augustine, used when this was a province of Spain and when a Spanish governor general occupied as a residence the building now used by Uncle Sam as a post office. Not far away are the ruins of the old Spanish Fort Marion, wrecked and ruined by shell from the gunners who fought under the stars and stripes. Ponce de Leon's find is now well within the confines of the city. The widow thought it too valuable to dispose of. So she refused the offer of \$45,000 and goes on lading out water from Ponce's well as though she had not tossed aside a small fortune.

GOOD USE FOR PHONOGRAPH.

It Howls for the Police When Flat of Its Owner Is Invaded.

The wave of crime which has been passing over Paris lately and which the police seem quite powerless to prevent has caused the citizens to adopt various devices to protect their homes from invasion by the Apaches. Dogs having proved utterly useless, more than one family has sought protection by placing a stand with a parrot or cockatoo possessing a specially loud squawk just inside their flats.—almost everyone in Paris lives in a flat. An electrical engineer, however, has found a phonograph the best possible watchman. He locates it with the megaphone attachment directed to the door and he has wired the hall and arranged batteries so that the moment the door is opened three inches the phonograph gets into action. It begins to bellow "Police! Help! Murder! Thieves!" and it keeps it up until he gets out of bed and turns off the current. His flat is well furnished with plate and other valuables and several attempts have been made to rob it, but no thieves have yet withstood the phonograph bombardment. They run so quickly that they are never caught.

Copper in Africa.

It is believed by some that the greatest copper industry in the world will be developed in the Tanganyika region, where the properties are of great potential value, and may prove to be one of the greatest factors in carrying civilization into the heart of Africa. Much time is required for developments. Because of the heavy speculation in the shares these may suffer much before the properties become dividend earning. The Benguet railway cannot well be completed for five years or so, and even the Rhodesia railways extensions are now to require a couple of years ere they can reach the property. Robert Williams is the pioneer and, in a great measure, the organizer of this vast undertaking, one of the most remarkable of modern times.

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For Portsmouth and Portsmouth's Interests

WEDNESDAY, MAY 15, 1907

WELCOME

Portsmouth heartily welcomes the delegates to the state convention of the New Hampshire Federation of Women's Clubs. It considers itself honored in being selected as the place for the annual convention of an organization numbering among its members so many of the representative women of the state. The delegates may be sure that all that the ancient city by the sea has to offer is theirs for the asking. Portsmouth wishes only to make their sojourn in this city so enjoyable that they will wish to come again. For itself, it asks only the privilege of doing all in its power for the comfort and entertainment of its guests.

PRESIDENT TUCKER

Dartmouth College will sadly miss President Tucker. Even though he will continue to be connected with the college, his hand will not be at the helm and it will be hard to fill his place. Dartmouth never had a better president. It, indeed, it ever had one as good. Mr. Tucker is, in very truth, an ideal man for the position he has held since 1893. He makes the welfare of the young men under his charge his chief aim and takes a keen interest in every honorable enterprise which claims their attention. It is no wonder that he has attracted students to Dartmouth and that during his administration the college has advanced to a place among American institutions of learning that few dreamed it would achieve when Mr. Tucker became president. It is hard to reconcile oneself to the fact that Mr. Tucker is to retire from the high position he has so long adorned. For years, he has been so closely associated with Dartmouth that the college and the man were practically identified. To thousands of people he was himself Dartmouth, appearing to them as a living embodiment of the spirit and purpose of the college.

Mr. Tucker, fortunately, built up on permanent foundations. So well has he done his work that the development of Dartmouth will neither cease nor be checked by his resignation. His wise policies have made the New Hampshire college one of the most highly regarded in the country among educators and there will be no backward steps. The coming of Mr. Tucker was most fortunate for Dartmouth and while his resignation is a misfortune there is no danger that any of the ground he has gained will be lost. Rather, there will be a steady and rapid advance along the lines laid down by the man who has done so much for his alma mater. No college ever had a more loyal graduate or one of which it had better reason to be proud. Mr. Tucker has done well, so well that he is assured a lasting place among the great educators of America.

BIRD'S-EYE VIEWS.

Senator Foraker seems to have struck Waterloo before Austerlitz.

New Hampshire women can vote at their own federation meetings, anyway.

It looks as if New England would have a little railroad merger of its own.

Panama has an American newspaper.

ber. The printing press always follows closely behind the flag.

Brown and Dartmouth are again reminded that Portsmouth is a place where they make peace.

Hope never sprang more eternally nor with less reason than in the breast of the Harvard athletic supporter.

The Russian and Japanese diplomats had been in Portsmouth this Spring they would have had no reason to complain of hot weather.

If the Lincoln Republican Club succeeds in bringing President Roosevelt to this state it will have accomplished at least one thing worth while.

Gen. Kuroki at Jamestown will be reminded of the place where the Treaty of Portsmouth was negotiated.

Principal Amen of Exeter followed the example of Mr. Roosevelt in entertaining Booker T. Washington at dinner. We trust that there will be no protest from Southern students at Phillips Academy, in consequence.

OUR EXCHANGES.

Sleep.
At night within the realm of quiet sleep,
There always do I find with joy my own.
The hopes and ideals that with day had flown,
There pent back to my bosom creep.
There bright up orient skies of slumber sleep,
I see the horses of Apollo brown,
There from the lark of dreams aloft and lone,
Sweet songs come dropping from the baldrick deep.
Upon my ears. Yet oft in its hushed street,
Startled and thrilled I catch with haled breath,
The dim assurances of some phantom strife.
Oft with its spectre crowd, on hurrying feet
I press, usurping in its bourne of death,
The pomp and the vain circumstance of life!
—Edward Wilbur Mason in the National Magazine, May number.

An Emphatically Good Plan.
It is a good idea to condemn old boilers and burst them experimentally rather than have them explode while in active service.—Lowell Mall.

Scientists Ridiculed Curve Pitching.
In spite of the fact that the coal trade journals and scientific men ridicule the burning ashes idea the experiment is being tried with more or less success in various places. What's the answer.—Newburyport News.

Looking for Canals.
The Lowell expedition in Peruvian Andes is undertaken with the prospect of getting photographs of the canals on Mars when that planet comes around near to the earth this Summer. May it have as good success as some of our congressmen have had in seeing a canal at Panama, or we hope to live here in Massachusetts in finding evidence of a canal across Cape Cod.—Boston Post.

A Great Loss, Indeed.
The resignation of President Tucker means a great loss to Dartmouth. Under his administration the college has advanced rapidly.—Lawrence Eagle.

Haverhill Sees Things Coming.
There is a general opinion that the story of the absorption of the Boston and Maine by the New Haven is only the first chapter in one of the significant railroad propositions of the day. The

Don't neglect your cough.

Statistics show that in New York City alone over 200 people die every week from consumption.

And most of these consumptives might be living now if they had not neglected the warning cough.

You know how quickly Scott's Emulsion enables you to throw off a cough or cold.

ALL DRUGGISTS, 50c. AND \$1.00.

Panama has an American newspaper.

Dr. Lyon's PERFECT Tooth Powder

Cleanses and beautifies the teeth and purifies the breath. Used by people of refinement for over a quarter of a century. Convenient for tourists.

PREPARED BY
J. H. Lyon, D.D.S.

whole story is likely to change the transportation map in other particulars than those which relate specifically to this corner of the country.—Haverhill Gazette.

Maine Not in the Game.
General Kuroki has gone to the Jamestown exposition. He will see the New Hampshire building, but not the Maine building.—Portland Press.

THE REAL REASON
Why John Paul Adopted the Name of Jones

A new chapter in the life of John Paul, and a new and perhaps final explanation for the adoption by him of the name Jones, is given by Harper's Weekly in a letter which has just been found in the vault of the Philadelphia Philosophical Society. It is a letter from him to Franklin.

In 1771 Capt. Paul, while in command of a merchant ship in the West Indies, struck a sailor named Mungo Maxwell, for disobedience. He was exonerated by the court, but later, when Maxwell had died from some other cause, an effort was made to show that the blow had caused it.

The newly found letter to Franklin makes it appear that two years later, being again in the West Indies, he was forced to recruit a crew from among the drunks and worthless riff-raff of a seaport there. The new recruits were disorderly, stole the captain's liquors, were continually disobedient, and sought an opportunity to desert. At last they broke out in open mutiny and one of them, much larger than their captain, beat him shamefully. Capt. Paul, mindful of his experience with Maxwell, sought only to protect himself.

The mutineer grew more insolent with success, and attacked with a big bludgeon. Capt. Paul caught up his sword and endeavored to ward off the blows, but the attack was sudden and in the melee the sword went through the body of the sailor and killed him. Capt. Paul asserted that it was an accident, and gave himself up to a magistrate for trial. But it was necessary for the case to be heard by an admiralty court and there would not be a sitting for some time. His friends urged him—compelled him, he says in the letter—to get out of the country and he hidden in America until the court should sit to hear the case.

Consequently, he came to America and found shelter with Willie Jones, the North Carolina orator. Before the admiralty court could sit the Revolution broke out and Capt. Paul emerged from his obscurity to enter the American service as John Paul Jones.

MAJOR TRICKEY APPOINTED

Major William H. Trickey of Dover, a widely known Grand Army man, has been appointed commandant of the Soldiers' Home at Tilton, succeeding the late Capt. E. H. Smith. The new commandant is a past department commander of the state Grand Army and a former president of the Veterans' Association. He is a clergyman and gives up the pastorate of the Hinsdale Universalist Church to accept his new post.

Don't neglect your cough.

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Panama has an American newspaper.

WOULD HAVE A CONVENTION OF CITIZENS.

James W. Remick in An Open Letter, Gives His Ideas.

Concord, May 14.—In an open letter to Edmund S. Cook, secretary of the Lincoln Republican club made public today, James W. Remick, president of the club, suggests that a convention of the citizens of New Hampshire who are in sympathy with the principles for which President Roosevelt and the Lincoln club are contending, be held at Concord or some other suitable place at some time not far distant and that if possible, President Roosevelt, Secretary Taft, or some other distinguished sympathizer with the President's policies, be secured to address the convention. He recommends that at this meeting provision shall be made for a strong central organization and widespread local organizations to carry on the work advocated by the leaders of the Lincoln Republican club, which supported Winston Churchill for the Republican nomination for governor.

In his letter Mr. Remick scores the members of the last legislature for their alleged failure to carry out the promises embodied in the platforms of both the Republican and Democratic parties at the last election. He declares that it is the mission of the Lincoln club to make the Republican party in New Hampshire "the party of the people, reliably responsive to every patriotic demand of the people."

FOR OVER SIXTY YEARS
Mrs. Winslow's SOOTHING SYRUP has been used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, drives all pain, cures colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

Guaranteed under the food and drugs act June 30, 1906. Serial number, 1025.

FOR SALE House, Stable, And About 2 Acres Land, Situate No. 71 Maplewood Ave.

This property must be sold immediately to settle estate and at price asked it should find an early purchaser. I have several other good bargains in houses and lots.

G. E. TRAFTON,
Real Estate Agent,
PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

H. W. NICKERSON
LICENSED MBALMER
FUNERAL DIRECTOR
6 Daniel Street, Portsmouth

Calls by night at residence, 9 Miller avenue, or 11 Gates street, will receive prompt attention. Telephone at office and residence.

GEORGE A. TRAFTON,
BLACKSMITH
--- AND ---
EXPERT HORSE SHOER.

Stone Tool Work a Specialty.
113 MARKET STREET

ROUND TRIP TICKETS
—TO—
Pacific Coast
—TO—
CANADIAN PACIFIC R'y
\$80.50 to \$93.00
May-June-July

For full details write
F. R. PERRY, D. P. A.,
Canadian Pacific R'y,
322 Washington St., Boston

DECORATIONS
For Weddings and Flowers
Furnished For All Occasions
Funeral Designs a Specialty.

CAPSTICK,
ROGERS ST.

ANTAL-MIDY
These tiny CAPSULES are superior to Balsam of Capote. COBOLTS or in bed, and RELIEVES in 24 HOURS the same disease without the use of opium.

MEAGLES MUST BE REPORTED.
Whenever any householder knows or has reason to believe that any person within his family or household has the measles he shall notify the board of health within twenty-four hours.

Any person or corporation violating the rules and regulations issued by the state board of health shall be subject to a fine of not more than two hundred dollars or be imprisoned not more than six months or both.
H. L. TAYLOR, M. D.,
Chairman.

APPRECIATE THE AID OF THE YARD DEPARTMENT.

Rear Admiral Bicknell has received the following letter of thanks from the selectmen of the town of Kittery: Office of Selectmen Town of Kittery, Maine.

May 13, 1907.
G. A. Bicknell, Rear Admiral, U. S. N. Sir:—In behalf of the town, through you, I wish to express our thanks to the officers and men under your command connected with the fire department for the valuable service rendered in saving the town bridge from total destruction this p. m. and to Captain Rees and those under his charge on the fire boat. The valuable and noble work done is appreciated by us all. Respectfully,

(Signed) James R. Philbrick,
Chairman.

WARRANT POSTED FOR MEETING.
Sprinkling District Voted to Meet May 29.

The Portsmouth Street Sprinkling District Commission, elected at the meeting on Tuesday, has posted the warrant for a meeting of the district on Wednesday, May 29, at which time the voters of the district will vote to authorize the commissioners to make contracts for sprinkling the streets and to appropriate enough money to pay the running expenses of the district.

Any other business can be transacted at this meeting. Until this meeting is held, nothing can be done by the commissioners for the district, but arrangements have been made by which the city's sprinkling cart can be used for the asphalt pavement until that time.

THIS DATE IN HISTORY.

1464—Yorkists victorious at Hexham. (War of the Roses.)

1525—Anabaptists defeated at Frankenhansen.

1791—Lord Cornwallis routed the army at Tippecanoe.

1820—Florence Nightingale, pioneer of army nursing in the Crimea, born.

1833—Edmund Kean, famous Shakespearean actor, died. Born 1787.

1847—Daniel O'Connell, Irish patriot, died in Genoa. Born 1775.

NATIVE OF YORK COUNTY

And Supt. Kimball is Much Interested in New Stations

To the Editor of The Herald:—I called on General Superintendent Kimball of the lifesaving department today and learned that he is a native of York county, Me., and greatly interested in the building of the lifesaving stations at Wood Island and at the Isles of Shoals. He intends to make both these stations models. The Wood Island station will be the pride of Portsmouth Harbor and one of the show places of Portsmouth.

A call at the war department revealed the fact that a preliminary examination and survey in Maine and New Hampshire was ordered by the last river and harbor bill in Maine at East Boothbay, Rockport Harbor, Camden, Tenants Harbor, South Harpawell, Peppercorn's Cove, Portland Harbor and other places. Surveys in New Hampshire were ordered at the Isles of Shoals.

In Maine, for improving harbors a number of appropriations were made. Very truly,
O. L. FRISBEE.

Washington, May 13.

FOR OVER SIXTY YEARS
Mrs. Winslow's SOOTHING SYRUP has been used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, drives all pain, cures colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

Guaranteed under the food and drugs act June 30, 1906. Serial number, 1025.

FOR SALE
A dozen second hand doors. Inquire at this office.

FOR SALE
Beach lot at Wallis Sands, fronting on beach. Address B. F. D., this office.

FOR SALE
Quantity of iron grating which is used in banks. Inquire at this office.

WHIST SCORE CARDS
For sale at this office.

PRINTING
Get estimates from the Chronicle or all kinds of work.

FOR SALE
Electric motors; one 12 horse power, one 3 horse power. Inquire at this office.

FOR SALE
At a bargain, a square piano. Inquire of Bandmaster Reinwald, 9 Daniel street.

LOST
On Sunday, May 12, a small bill terrier, brindle and white. Return to 1 Mulberry street; \$5 reward.

PLACARDS
For Sale, To Let, Furnished Rooms, etc., can be had at the Chronicle office.

FOR SALE
Large bank desk, formerly used at Portsmouth Savings Bank. Inquire at this office.

Fire and Water Proof
REX FLINTKOTE ROOFING
ASK ABOUT IT.

GRAY & PRIME,
outs for Portsmouth and vicinity,
111 MARKET ST.

PLUMBING
AND
Gas Fitting
Jobbing a Specialty.

J. P. McCaffery
Haven Ct., off High
Telephone 321-2

New York City
HOTEL
ST. DENIS
BROADWAY AND 11TH STREET
NEW YORK CITY.

Within Easy Access of Every Point of Interest. Half Block from Waverley's. A minutes' walk of Shopping District. NOTED FOR: Excellence of Cuisine, Comfortable Apartments, Courteous Service and Homelike Surroundings.

ROOMS \$1.50 PER DAY AND UP
EUROPEAN PLAN.
Table d'Hôte Breakfast 50c.
WM. TAYLOR & SON, Inc.

HOTEL MARTINIQUE
Broadway, A 33rd Street.

THOMAS E. CALL & SON
— DEALERS IN —
Eastern and Western
LUMBER
SHINGLES, CLAPBOARDS, PICKETS, ETC.
For Cash at Lowest Market Prices.

Market Street,
PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

GRAND UNION HOTEL
Opposite Grand Central Station
NEW YORK CITY.
Rooms \$1 a Day and upward
Baggage to and from station free. Guidebook and map of New York City free on receipt of 2-cent stamp.

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F. S. TOWLE, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon
84 STATE ST., PORTSMOUTH, N. H.
Office Hours—Until 9 a. m.; 1 to 4 and 7 to 9 p. m.

J. W. BARRETT,
Plumbing and Heating.
Telephone Connection.
NO. 17 BOW ST.

George A. Jackson
CARPENTER
—AND—
BUILDER,
No. 6 Dearborn Street
Jobbing of all kinds promptly attended to.

Boston Tavern.
Handy to Theatres and in the Heart of the Business District.
Ordway Pl. & 347 Washington St.

PRIVATE DINING ROOMS
THEATRE AND DINNER PARTIES A SPECIALTY.

Granite State Fire Insurance Co.
Of Portsmouth, N. H.
Paid-Up Capital, \$200,000

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WANT ADS

Such as for sale, wanted, to let, lost found, etc.

One Cent A Word
For Each Insertion

3 LINES ONE WEEK
40 CENTS.

FOR SALE
Motor Cycle, \$45. Good order. C. F. Pearson, 34 Marcy St. ch-m14-1w

WANTED
2 coat makers, 1 vest maker, 1 pant maker, 2 apprentices; will pay while learning. One bushel woman. John Sandford Co., Tailor, 9 Daniel St. ch-m11-1w

FOR SALE
One Concord and an express wagon, new. Inquire at McWilliams's blacksmith shop. M6hc9t

FOR SALE
A dozen second hand doors. Inquire at this office. ch-15t

FOR SALE
Beach lot at Wallis Sands, fronting on beach. Address B. F. D., this office. ch-15t

FOR SALE
Quantity of iron grating which is used in banks. Inquire at this office. ch-15t

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Fire and Water Proof
REX FLINTKOTE ROOFING
ASK ABOUT IT.

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NEW YORK CITY.
Rooms \$1 a Day and upward
Baggage to and from station free. Guidebook and map of New York City free on receipt of 2-cent stamp.

FIRST CONVENTION HERE

(Continued from first page.)

Payser, Mrs. James R. Connell, Miss Marie Pickett and Miss Helen Laighton.

At headquarters—Miss Olive A. Akerman, Mrs. Avis C. Ames, Miss Annie Varrell.

Hospitality committee—Mrs. John Seaver, Miss Frances A. Mathes, former presidents of the Grafton Club.

The forenoon was entirely devoted to receiving the delegates, securing

John McLane, Milford; Mrs. F. J. Shepard, East Derry; Mrs. William Hadcock, Manchester; Mrs. Jennie J. Webster, Plymouth; Mrs. Ida B. Bacon, Nashua; Mrs. Lawson, Somersworth; Mrs. Harriet Burlingame, grand matron of the New Hampshire Order of the Eastern Star, Exeter; Mrs. F. V. L. Spaulding, Manchester; Mrs. J. H. Robbins, Dover; Mrs. William D. Gibbs, Durham; Mrs. Minnie B. Hazen, St. Johnsbury, Vt., president Vermont Federation of Women's Clubs; Mrs. Josephine H. Arms, Bellows Falls, Vt., member of the civic committee of the

President, Mrs. Ella H. J. Hill of Concord; First Vice President, Mrs. Jennie J. Webster of Plymouth; Second Vice President, Mrs. Addie D. Cook of Nashua; Recording Secretary, Mrs. Javan Russell of Somersworth; Corresponding Secretary, Miss Annie Wallace of Rochester; Treasurer, Mrs. Pearl P. Green of Littleton; Auditor, Mrs. Ella I. Follansbee of Exeter.

The program for Thursday is given below:

Council meeting, Mrs. Jennie J. Webster, first vice-president, presiding.
9.00 o'clock—Meeting of nominating committee.
9.30 o'clock—Business meeting.
Report of legislative committee, Mrs. Mary T. Wood.
Report of forestry committee, Mrs. Mary B. Woodman.
Report of art committee, Mrs. Martha A. Safford.
Reading, Mrs. Walton Quinn.
Report of education committee, Mrs. Mary E. Pike.
Report of scholarship fund committee, Mrs. Mary P. Woodworth.
Music.

12.00 o'clock—Memorial hour.
Tributes to Mrs. Eliza N. Blair and Mrs. Sarah C. Branch, past presidents of the State Federation, by Mrs. Olive Rand Clarke, Mrs. Mary P.

Report of resolutions committee.

RUN OVER.

Charles Hinkley injured by falling Under His Own Wagon.

Charles Hinkley, driver for Cater & Benfield, while delivering goods in Kittery, on Tuesday afternoon, was quite badly injured by falling under his wagon. Mr. Hinkley was at work loading the horse when he was walking and he missed his hand hold and fell under the wheels, both of which passed over the lower part of his right leg. The wagon was heavily loaded and Mr. Hinkley was at first thought to have fractured his leg. He was brought over to this city to Dr. Towle, where it was found that the leg had been very badly bruised but no bones had been broken.

OBSEQUIES

The funeral of Frank P. Caswell was held at three o'clock this (Wednesday) afternoon from his late home on New Castle avenue, Rev. C. O. Farham officiating. Interment was in South cemetery, under the direction of Undertaker O. W. Ham.

Funeral services over the body of George S. Webber were held at two o'clock this (Wednesday) afternoon at his late home on Greenland road. Rev. George W. Gile conducted the

EXETER MAN KILLED

Head Blown Off By Explosion Of Soda Water Tank

Joseph D. Keller, of Exeter, was instantly killed on Tuesday in Haverhill, Mass., by the explosion of a soda water tank in the bottling works of O. A. Smith. Keller's head was blown from his body.

The unfortunate man called at the place to see the proprietor, his brother-in-law, and had hardly entered the building when the explosion occurred. He was in Haverhill to attend a family reunion.

His wife, four daughters, one son, all of Exeter, and several brothers and sisters survive.

PORT OF PORTSMOUTH

Arrivals at and Departures From Our Harbor May 14

Arrived

Schooner Julia and Martha, Martin, Elizabethport for Calais, with coal.
Tug Joshua Lovett, Baker, Boston, and sailed with barge No. 7 for Baltimore.

Tug Portsmouth, Perkins, Boston, towing two barges.

Sailed

Schooner Abbie Ingalls, Vineyard Haven.
Schooner J. Kennedy, Boston.
Schooner Clara J., Boston.
Schooner Mary B. Rogers, Salem. Wind east, gale diminishing.

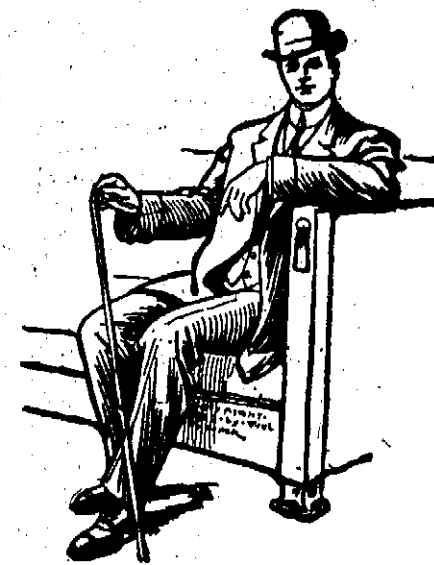
Telegraphic Shipping News

Boston, May 13—Arrived, schooner Frances C. Tunnell, Baltimore (has been reported for Portsmouth).

Baltimore, May 13—Arrived, schooner John E. Devlin, Highborn, Portsmouth.

Philadelphia, May 15—In port, barge Holton, ordered to Boston navy yard instead of Portsmouth, as originally chartered; will come to Portsmouth later.

"Our Customers Are Fashion's Friends."



DON'T wait until the choicest patterns are gone. Come in while the lines are complete and your choice can be honored.

A bountiful display of the season's swellest styles in apparel for men awaits you here. We have the metropolitan models in the colors and designs prescribed by Fashion for "the men who appreciate."

HENRY PEYSER & SON,

"Selling The Togs Of The Period."

35 Richards Ave.
FOR SALE

Nine room house in excellent location, hot water, heat, bath, etc. Good sized lot handy to town.

BUTLER & MARSHALL,
3 Market St.

Mrs. Frank S. Streeter, Concord, Founder of New Hampshire Federation

quarters for them at the hotels, inspecting their credentials and providing them with badges. Members of the Grafton Club acting as guides conducted the earlier arrivals about the city, showing them the various places of historic interest.

At noon, the Woman's Relief Corps provided an excellent lunch for those ladies from nearby towns who will not remain in this city over night.

Mrs. Lillian C. Streeter of Concord may be regarded as a guest of honor. She was the founder of the New Hampshire Federation and holds the position of "honorary president." Among the prominent women here may be mentioned the following:

Mrs. Ella H. J. Hill, Concord, president of the federation; Mrs.

General Federation of Women's Clubs; Miss Annie Wallace, Rochester; Mrs. Lillian C. Streeter, Mrs. Albert B. Woodworth, Concord; Mrs. Fannie P. Minot, Mrs. Martha Safford, Rochester; Mrs. Olive Rand Clark, Manchester; Mrs. Arthur J. Whittemore, Dover; Mrs. Javan Russell, Somersworth; Mrs. John B. Pike, Lebanon; Mrs. Samuel Felker, Rochester.

A special event will be the lecture, "The New Civic Ideal," by John Nolen, the noted landscape architect of Cambridge, Mass., tomorrow evening in the North Church.

Officers will be elected tomorrow afternoon.

The following are the present officers:

AMERICA'S GREATEST CIRCUS

THE GREAT HARGREAVES RAILROAD SHOWS Will Exhibit in Portsmouth

RAIN OR SHINE
FRIDAY AFTERNOON AND NIGHT
MAY 17



Circus, Museum, Royal Roman Hippodrome and Monster Double Menagerie.

"JUMBO II," Earth's Largest Elephant, Height Over 12 Feet, Weight 12,500 Pounds. See the 5-Legged Sacred Cow. See the Big Free Street Parade at 10 A. M.

Positively the Most Phenomenally Prodigious Potpourri of Panoramic Pomp and Pageantry Ever Produced. Performances 2 and 8 P. M. Doors open 1 and 7 P. M.

This Big Circus Exhibits in Dover, Saturday, May 18.



Mrs. William D. Gibbs, Durham.

Woodworth, Mrs. Mary I. Wood and others.
Music.

2.30 o'clock—Report of civil service reform committee, Mrs. Caroline R. Whittemore.
Report of household economics and pure food committee, Mrs. Annie B. Shepard.
Reading, Mrs. Walton Quinn.
Report of civics and folklore committee, Mrs. Annie W. Baer.
Report of literature and library extension committee, Miss

services and there was a delegation from St. John's Lodge of Masons. Burial was in Sagamore cemetery, Undertaker H. W. Nickerson in charge.

Y. M. C. A. NOTES

The minstrel rehearsal drew a large attendance Tuesday night.

Capt. George A. Casey has charge of the gymnasium class.

Gold, silver and bronze medals are



Mrs. Emily B. Coolidge, Keene.

Jennie M. Demeritt.
Music.
President's address, Mrs. Ella H. J. Hill.
Unfinished business.
Report of nominating committee.
Election of officers.
Adjournment.

Thursday Evening

8.00 o'clock—Music.
Lecture—"The New Civic Ideal," John Nolen, landscape architect, Cambridge, Mass.

to be given to the three men capturing the greatest number of points in the out-door athletic meet on Memorial day.

The Portsmouth association was well represented at the state convention.

The Raleigh cases against the Rockingham County Light and Power Company, which were to be tried during the present term of superior court, have been settled.

Uneda
the
NATIONAL Biscuit

N. H. BEANE & CO.



WE CLOTHE FROM HEAD TO FOOT -- OUR STOCK IS LARGE -- OUR PRICES RIGHT -- AT THE ONE PRICE BOOT, SHOE AND CLOTHING HOUSE.

3 CONGRESS STREET.

JAP-A-LAC



You need Jap-a-lac when you start housekeeping. There is hardly an article about the house but what can be improved by Jap-a-lac. Jap-a-lac is a stain and varnish combined and can be used on new or old wood or iron work. A few of the many articles which can be rejuvenated by Jap-a-lac:

Tables, Andirons, Cupboards, Stairways, Lawn Swings, Chairs, Chandeliers, Refrigerators, Flower Pots, Kettles, Floors, Radiators, Fire Fronts, Screens, Lamps, Picture Frames, Brackets, Bedsteads, Plate Racks, Sideboards.

We have a small book that gives full directions how to use Jap-a-lac and gives many excellent ideas on decorating. You may have one for the asking.

Rider & Cotton, - 65 Market Street.

NOW IS THE TIME TO HAVE YOUR LAWN MOWERS SHARPENED

Agents for the reliable and well built KNOX PORT MARINE ENGINE.

General Jobbers and Machinists.

Tel. 442 - GOODALL & TOLMAN - 64 Hazen St.

Yellow complexion, dull eyes, sick headache, constipation, coated tongue, bad taste in the mouth are indications that the liver needs regulating. Your liver will work properly after you have taken a few doses of

Beecham's Pills

Sold everywhere. In boxes 10c. and 25c.

A New Hotel

at the **Old Stand**

\$250,000 has not been spent

Remodeling, Refurbishing, and Redecorating the

HOTEL EMPIRE

Broadway, Empire Square & 63d St.

NEW YORK CITY.

Restaurant and Service Unexcelled

Splendid Location

Most Modern Improvements

All surface cars pass or transfer to door

Subway and "L" stations 2 minutes

Hotel fronting on three streets

Electric Clocks, Telephones and Automatic Lighting Devices in every room

Moderate Rates

MUSIC

W. Johnson Quinn, Proprietor

Send for guide of New York Free

Horse Shoeing

CARRIAGE WORK AND

BLACKSMITHING.

Your horse is not going right

come and see us. We charge nothing

for examination and consultation.

If you want your carriages or car-

riage repaired, or new ones made, we

will give you the benefit of our 45 years

experience in this business without

expense.

Sign Hanging and General Job Work

Attended To.

Satisfaction Guaranteed

IRA C. SEYMOUR.

21-2 Linden St.

Sour Stomach

"I need Cascarets and feel like a new man. I have

been a sufferer from dyspepsia and sour stomach

for the last two years. I have been taking medi-

cine and other drugs, but could not get relief for

a short time. I will recommend Cascarets to

my friends as the only thing for indigestion and

sour stomach and to keep the bowels in good con-

dition. They are very nice to en-

dure. Harry Buckley, Bushy Branch, Pa.

Best For

The Bowels.

Cascarets

THEY WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, No Food

Never Sickens, Weakens or Upsets, No Drowsiness

or Sleep. The gentlest and most reliable. Guaranteed to cure or your money back.

Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or N.Y. 599

ANNUAL SALE, TEN MILLION BOXES

OLIVER W. HAM,

(Successor to Samuel S. Fletcher)

60 Market St.,

Furniture

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NIGHT CALLS at 62 and 64

Market Street, or at Residence,

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COAL AND WOOD

C. Z. WALKER & CO.,

Commission Merchants

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

Coal and Wood

Office Cor. State and Water Sts

WHY BOB WAS ANNOYED.

Emptying of Golf Bag Made Embarrassing Situation.

Young Harwood's Cousin Evelyn had invited him down to her country place to stop over the holidays. He arrived just before dinner, to find that he had left his golf clubs behind him. It was most exasperating; but his cousin comforted him somewhat by promptly offering the use of her clubs. The next day he started early for the links with Evelyn's husband, but in an hour he was back again. "Were the clubs so bad?" she inquired; "couldn't you finish the game?" He answered shortly that he had not cared to finish the game—of course there was nothing the matter with the clubs. When Evelyn's husband came home for luncheon at noon she questioned him. "What's wrong with Bob, Henry?" she asked; "didn't the game go smoothly?" Her husband chuckled. "It was your clubs," he explained. "I don't wonder he isn't happy. He was preparing to 'tee off' at the hole in front of the clubhouse, with a lot of girls on the veranda watching him. He picked up your bag of clubs to take out the 'driver,' but it was caught in some way, and he turned the bag upside down to shake it loose. 'The driver' tumbled out then, and with it came your false fringe, your powder puff, your green veil, and that little ivory handglass you carry around. Do you wonder his feelings are somewhat bruised?"—Harper's Magazine.

STORY OF FAMOUS HYMN.

"All Glory, Laud and Honour" Written in a Prison.

A popular hymn is Theodolph's "All glory, laud and honour," belonging to the ninth century, and said to have been written by the poet while in Angers prison. The author of "Hymns and Their Makers" quotes a legend in relation to its use on Palm Sunday, 821, to the effect that when Louis the Pious, king of France, was at Angers, he took part in the usual procession of lay and clergy, and as the procession passed the place where St. Theodolph, the bishop of Orleans, had long been incarcerated he was seen standing at the open window of his cell, and there, amid the silence of the people, he sang his hymn, to the delight of the king, who at once ordered him to be set at liberty and restored to his see. In some minor details this legend is referred to by other writers as well. The original is too long to be sung in modern services, as it has no fewer than 78 lines. The verses usually found in our hymnals are but a fragment of the original hymn, which, with more or less abbreviation, has been used as a processional for many centuries.—The Quiver.

Herodism.

There is a good deal of Herodism in the world of the sort that gets into the public eye and receives medals as a reward, as the giving out of 22 such tokens of gold, silver or bronze by the Carnegie hero fund commission attests, comments a writer in the Boston Transcript. There is more of the splendid stuff indeed than even the firmest believers in man's nature's good qualities would like to think possible without all the rattling flares at hand to prove its existence. And when one reflects that the Herodism which may be known of men is only about one-thousandth part as great as the sort that never dies and never may be known it takes one to feel that the world and its things are good.

An Indorsement.

Many years ago there was considerable malaria in Harrisburg, Pa., which was attributed to the waters of the Susquehanna river, which was then the source of the city supply. One of the members of the legislature for that year, upon his return to his constituents, was interviewed concerning the plague. He soon settled the question. "Upon my soul, gentlemen," he declared, "the report of the foulness of the water was a slander on the city of Harrisburg. I absolutely know the water to be perfectly healthy, for during the season I drank the water on two different occasions, and I never experienced any ill effect whatever."

Rabbit Pest in a Graveyard.

Still in Australia's plague of rabbits, but only in the principal cemetery. Here they are a veritable pest and no far off efforts to get rid of them have been unavailing. Into holes, where holes could be found, carbolic acid was poured, but bunny of the graveyards is quite cozy in any hole, and he makes the tree bark fly as far up as he can reach it. There has been one battle, but the rabbits are again as numerous as ever. The other day while a funeral was in progress a rabbit escaped itself comfortably at the foot of the officiating clergyman.

Origin of Famous Phrases.

"The majesty of the people" came first from the lips of Charles James Fox, who, at a dinner at the Crown and Anchor in 1793, concluded his speech with these words: "Give me leave before I sit down to call on you to drink our sovereign's health—the Majesty of the People." Broomeham was the author of the saying, "The schoolmaster is abroad." It was he, too, who in 1821 gave to the reform party the watchword, "The bill, the whole bill, and nothing but the bill;" and Sir Robert Peel invented the popular cry of "Rotterdam! Rotterdam!" in a speech in 1837 to the closing of Tamworth.

PAID TRIBUTE TO WASHINGTON.

English Journal Extolled Virtues of the Great American.

The melancholy account of the death of Gen. Washington was brought by a vessel from Baltimore which arrived off Dover, said the London Courier of January 21, 1800. Gen. Washington was, we believe, in his sixtieth year. In voluntarily resigning the magistracy which he has filled with such distinguished honor he enjoyed the unequalled satisfaction of leaving to the state he had contributed to establish the fruits of his wisdom and the example of his virtues. It is some consolation amid the violence of ambition and criminal thirst of power of which so many instances occur around us to find a character whom it is honorable to admire and virtuous to imitate. A conqueror for freedom of his country, a legislator for its security, a magistrate for its happiness. His glories were never sullied by those excesses into which the highest qualities are apt to degenerate. With the greatest virtues he was exempt from the corresponding vices. He was a man to whom the elements were so mixed to all the world and owned him as her work. His fame, bounded by no country, will be confined to no age.

SENIAL OFFICE HELD HIGH.

Man of Ability Willing to Be Scullion to Young Queen.

In the court of Louis XIV., to hold the candle at night for the king to get into bed by, and to help him on with his shirt in the morning, were the two highest honors to which his nobles could aspire. In the court of Queen Victoria the office of chief scullion to her majesty was hardly less honorable. Fancy the great philanthropist, Lord Shaftesbury, being offered, when Lord Ashley, by Peel's imposing post! Lord Ashley, having served in the Wellington administration, and having been offered by Canning a prominent administrative post, was, during the ministerial crisis of 1839 asked by Peel to become chief scullion to the queen. The formation of a cabinet, Peel explained, was nothing compared with the composition of the royal household; while Lord Ashley's connection with the religious societies "marked him out as a proper attendant on a young woman upon whose moral and religious character the welfare of a million of human beings depended." Lord Ashley replied that if Peel really thought he could serve this purpose by becoming the queen's chief scullion he would accept the office. But the negotiations fell through.

First Note of Color Blindness.

Color blindness has probably existed ever since the time of Adam, but it has been recognized for only 130 years. Those who are color blind sometimes discover the fact through ludicrous blunders. The first to describe his own case (in 1777) was the quaker Dalton, a prominent chemist in England. Attending a meeting of the Society of Friends arrayed in scarlet hose, he nearly received excommunication for his rankly offensive affront and made matters worse when he denied the charge. He was red blind. When he received from Oxford the "Investment of the scarlet gown" he was able to appreciate the honor, but not the gown. He came near having his name given to color blindness, but he did not quite measure up to the standard required, as he was blind only in one color.—Century.

Facts as to Birthrate.

Sir William Dubar, English register general, in a report recently submitted, inclines to the belief that the increasing low birthrate in England does not indicate decay. His statistics indicate that infant mortality decreases inversely with low rates of birth. When children come rapidly they are less likely to be strong, and if their parents are poor, difficulty of securing proper environment and nurture is enhanced. His tables on high birth rates show that it is attended by sickness and weakness in infancy, in a majority of cases. The large proportion of the offspring of small families survives, while the opposite too frequently is true of large families. It would be interesting to learn if similar conditions obtain in the United States.

Novelist Set a Limit.

When the Norwegian novelist Bjornson was in this country he was on one occasion the guest of a club at dinner. A man with a wide reputation as a brilliant talker and speech-maker told an exceedingly funny story, at which the Norwegian novelist laughed heartily. The man told a second story and Bjornson smiled. Then came a third story and the novelist sat unmoved, even gloomy. "It was a very good story," chimed the novelist's mentor. "Why didn't you laugh?" "I am 40 years old," said Bjornson, firmly, "and two stories are enough."

A Careless Traveler.

A man had occasion to ship a mule by rail to another country, says a writer in Harper's. He sent the animal to the station in the care of a ducky. When the freight was put on the car the ducky looked through the bars and saw the mule was eating the tag upon which his destination was marked. The ducky at once ran home. "Massa! massa! dat mule he don't want to go to de place where he's gwine to!"

KEPT THEM BOTH BUSY.

Two Secretaries None Too Many for Visitor to America.

At a supper given in Chicago several months ago, at which James K. Hackett and Henry B. Irving sat side by side, Irving said something about the American habit of writing to actors for autographs. Hackett replied that this reminded him of a story told him a number of years ago by Beer-bohm Tree, when the English actor was touring the United States. Tree had spoken as follows: "Do you know when I was about ready to come over here to the States I met Oscar Wilde, who asked me whether it was true that I was coming over. I told him that it was true. Wilde offered me some good advice, and one of the things he spoke of was the matter of autographs. He said: 'My dear Tree, if you go to America—to the States, you know, you must be sure to take along enough private secretaries. You want to take along at least four. You see, when I went over to the States I took only two, so that I could comply with the requests for my autograph and a lock of hair.' One of these chaps wrote my autographs and the other provided the locks of hair. Now, what do you think, my dear Tree, before I had been over there a month one of those chaps was suffering from writer's cramp and the other was bald."—Exchange.

MAKE HOMES FIREPROOF.

Precautions Now Taken in the Most Modest Dwellings.

Within the last few years the price of lumber has increased to such an extent that the fireproof home is no longer the expensive luxury it used to be. Now the man of modest means, even the day workman, can have a home as safe from fire as the palatial dwellings of the ultra-wealthy. Private residences recently built and now under construction in New York city show that it is becoming the practice to use the same fireproofing precautions in houses as in lofty hotels and skyscrapers. It seems that every owner is determined that his home shall not be swallowed up in flame and smoke. In Charles M. Schwab's house, at Riverside drive and Seventy-third street, Manhattan, there are more than 100,000 square feet of terra cotta hollow tile blocks in the arches, partitions and roof. In the new residence of Harry Payne Whitney, son of the late W. C. Whitney, at 972 Fifth avenue, in the same borough, there are some 40,000 square feet of fireproofing material. This is distinctly a departure in the construction of private dwelling houses.—Fire and Water Engineering.

Great Pigeon Cities in the Swamps.

Each spring, in May, all the rosy gulls of a wide region somehow agree to resort to a particular one of various marshy lakes for the purpose of rearing their young. Just how they decide this important question is not for us humans to know. At any rate, what they do select is a great area of grass, reeds, or rushes growing out of the water, and there, out of the abundance of dry stems, each pair builds a partly floating nest, side by side with others, thousands upon thousands of them. These great "cities" of the prairie pigeon present one of the most dramatic, spectacular sights in the bird-life of this continent, comparable in a way to the former breeding "roosts" of the real wild pigeon.—Herbert K. Job, in Outing.

She Was Taking No Chances.

Jan MacLaren, the noted novelist and clergyman, was talking in New York about traveling. "Your baggage men here," he said, "are gentler than our English ones. Over there it is—but let me tell you a story. "An Englishman said to a friend: "Why don't you have your husband help you with your moving band week?" "I'll tell you," said "Oh, no," the other answered quickly; "I wouldn't dare to. Jim, you know, is a baggage man on the railroad and very absent-minded. In the excitement he might forget and think he was handling baggage."

Wanted More Room.

A man who was doing his best to convince the world at large and himself in particular that he was perfectly sober, tried to purchase a theater ticket seat and was told that there was only standing room. He bought an admission ticket and made another one of the crowd standing up in the back watching the show. After a few minutes he returned to the window and gravely handed over another dollar. "Gimino, 'nother standing ticket," he said thickly, "I want more room to see."—Joe Weber, in Bohemian.

Experience.

It was Sunday afternoon, and the infant class teacher was trying to impress the children with the beauties of the Garden of Eden. "But, children," she said, "there was one thing in the garden that Adam and Eve might not touch. "I know," said a little boy, who had evidently had some previous knowledge of beautiful gardens; "it was pelson try."—Harper's.

A Sardonic Definition.

"Father," said the small boy, "what is a scientist?" "A scientist," my son, is a man who calls ordinary things by such long names that you can't recognize them."

MADE STIR IN THE HOUSE.

Lady's Presence in British Commons Caused Consternation.

A lady appeared in the house of commons one night, and members feared for a moment that the dreams of the suffragists had come true. The tall, broad, and stalwart Sir John Kennaway pushed his way through the swinging doors and made toward the bar. There was a gasp of surprise when in his bulky wake was sighted a demure little lady in a lawn coat. Instant visions of a suffragist plot for a woman to force entrance into the Parliamentary holy of holies under the expansive shadow of Sir John Kennaway's coat tall "Lady, lady," shouted two door guardians dashing in. A big attendant, dozing in a corner, jumped forward to block the way. Mr. Gosset, the deputy sergeant-at-arms, gripped his sword and looked like business. Pell-mell was the female intruder hustled into the lobby, looking very frightened, for she had been an unwitting snorer. Members smiled, settled themselves and soon lapsed again into plumbrous attitudes.—St. James' Gazette.

MONEY SPENT FOR SODAS.

Ten Thousand Dollars a Day Not Unusual in Big City.

"Ten thousand dollars' worth of soda water a day—well, probably," said a city druggist whose trade in the effervescent fluid is a considerable part of his business. "In summer the day's bill for this city is doubtless all of that and more. Take the average price of soda at ten cents per glass, figuring that the Sundays and other 15-cent concoctions offset the five-cent drinks, and \$10,000 means a hundred thousand glasses of soda, not an excessive estimate for a million and a half people, allowing for the visiting strangers, who are generally thirstier than the natives. Oh, yes, it has opened, but probably this day's sales over the whole town won't exceed \$5,000, or perhaps they will be less than that. But, all told, allowing for good days and bad, winter and summer, this city probably drinks at least a million dollars' worth of soda water a year, and what's more, never misses the money.

Too Much Frankness.

Dr. Hollis B. Frissell, the learned principal of the famous Hampton Institute, in the course of an eloquent appeal paused, smiled and said: "But I must not lose my head. I must not let emotion run away with me. I must not be like the young lady at the bazaar. "This young lady besought an elderly man to take a chance on a meerschaum pipe. "Thank you," the old man said, "I'd be glad to take a chance, but, unfortunately, I don't smoke. "Oh, but you can learn," said the young lady. "Come, take a chance, do! It's only a quarter. "No," said he. "Tobacco doesn't agree with me. I'd have no earthly use for that meerschaum pipe. "Take a chance anyway," pursued the young lady. "There isn't the slightest probability of your winning it, you know."

Gamin Broke Up Scene.

"James Bryce," said a Chicagoan, "crossed with me on the Oceanic, and on the promenade deck one morning the talk turned to Napoleon, he told me an amusing story. He said that in Paris during the Napoleonic craze of some years back he attended a Napoleon play at the Odéon. In this play one act hinged on the birth of the little king of Rome. If the child was a girl one cannon shot was to be fired; if a boy, two shots. Well, in the night in question a cannon shot rolled forth and there ensued a long silence on the stage. "It is a girl," said Josephine, tensely. But just then a second shot was heard and the empress cried: 'No, a boy, a boy! "Then, through some error, a third cannon shot thundered forth. In the awkward pause that followed a gamin in the gallery shouted: 'Parbleu, it's triplets!'"

Chicken Obstnacy.

A police court story, which is said to illustrate "the indifference of the average chicken to good advice," was told recently at Kingston, England, when a carter was charged with stealing a fowl. "I am guilty of stealing the fowl," admitted the prisoner. "It was eating the corn out of my horse's nosebag, and I said to it, 'If you don't go away I'll make you,' and struck it with the whip. When I saw it was dead I put it in the wagon; I didn't know who owned it."

Too Much.

"That man Richerndt is the most conceited, insufferable, vain, arrogant insolent, purposeful individual that trammels the earth," said the man with the automobile goggles. "Why, I heard that he towed your runabout in for you yesterday," said the man with the gasoline on his coat. "Towed it in! Dayn it! He happened along in his big touring car when my little machine broke down, and I'll be hanged if he didn't rig up a derrick of some sort and swing my runabout into his tonneau and haul it in!"—Judge.

True to Her Sex.

Tom—Miss Fitch has a secret. I'm about her that I can't understand. Jack—Oh, don't let that worry you. She won't keep it any more than any other secret.—Chicago News.

AS IT APPEARED TO HIM.

Inverted Ships Gave Clue to Answer of Inquirer.

Among the many multi-millionaires South Africa has furnished London with one who, although he has since learned to read and write, could do neither in the old days when he was making his fortune at Kimberley. His want of education was a standing joke among the members of the Kimberley club, where he was wont to spend his afternoons, pretending to read a newspaper, which he more often than not held upside down. In those days the English newspapers were not so freely circulated in South Africa, and readers had to depend on a "Shipping Gazette" style of journal, in which the advertisements were generally headed by the block of a ship in full sail. X, as we will call him, it being useless to try to invent an assumed German name, was holding this newspaper upside down when a friend approached and put the usual question, "Well, my boy, what's the news?" "Oh, nothing much," replied X; "only a lot of bloomin' shipwrecks," pointing to the inverted pictures of the sailing vessels.

WITCHES STILL BELIEVED IN.

Superstition Is Strong in Many Parts of England.

Neglected by the powers, witches ceased to be so notorious, but the belief continued to exist, and does exist now, in rural parts of Scotland and England; and in England and France, even in the towns, fortune-tellers, whether they charge a guinea or a shilling for their advice, are witches under the terms of the old statutes, and flourish abundantly, but as they are not burned they are supposed by superficial observers to have been exterminated by school boards and electric lighting. The blacker sort of witch who "overlooks" and casts spells on man and beast may be found in many rural regions north and south. One of them was brought before a squire and J. P. of my acquaintance as a dangerous nuisance. He said to her solemnly: "You know, Betty, the Bible says 'Thou shalt not suffer a witch to live in the parish,'" and she migrated, under certain conditions of compensation, to another parish.—Andrew Lang in the London Post.

Betraying Confidence.

One of the diversions of modern biographers is to dig up the private correspondence of dead worthies, in order to glean from it what manner of man "the real Jones" was, says a writer in the New York Mail. This practice has its intrusive aspects, but in results it is less startling than the latter-day habit of pilfering the letters of the living, or publishing, under provocation or under court subpoena, missives marked "confidential." It is all a rather pitiful development of the snooping habit in human nature. It argues the decay of the fiduciary principle in the relations between man and man. A frankly worded letter constitutes an appeal to the loyalty of human nature. To take unfair advantage of it is to put an extinguisher on an ideal of mutual confidence that ought to be encouraged rather than penalized.

Nitrogen for Tires.

One of the reasons why pneumatic tires gradually become exhausted, even when unpunctured, is that the compressed air within slowly escapes through the rubber, and this process is hastened by the oxidation of the rubber, which causes it to crack. As at just a partial remedy for this it has been proposed to inflate tires not with ordinary air, but with nitrogen, an inert gas which does not affect the rubber. Tests of nitrogen-inflated tires for automobiles have been made in France, and the results are said to be encouraging.—Youth's Companion.

A River That Eats Between Meals.

The Missouri river is the hungriest river ever created. It is eating all the time—eating yellow clay banks and cornfields, 80 acres at a mouthful; winding up its banquet with a truck garden and picking its teeth with the timber of a big red barn. Its yearly menu is 10,000 acres of good, rich farming land, several miles of railroad, and a few hundred houses, a forest or two and uncounted miles of sand bars.—George Fitch, in American Magazine.

Toothpicks.

Toothpicks were in common use in ancient Rome. Sometimes they were made of quills, but preferably of the wood of the mastic or lentisk tree, whose astringent and aromatic gum is known to modern dentistry. Martial's epigrams frequently mention the denticulipalm or toothpick, and recommend the wooden kind above the quill. The toothpick was taken, to England by travelers from Italy and France.

An Exception.

Teacher—Now, children, remember the text, "Eat, Drink and Be Merry, for To-morrow you Die." Pupils—Please, teacher, in our family we don't. We all take castor oil next day.—Life.

True to Her Sex.

Tom—Miss Fitch has a secret. I'm about her that I can't understand. Jack—Oh, don't let that worry you. She won't keep it any more than any other secret.—Chicago News.

WAS VERY NEAR DEATH.

Sensations of Man Who Grasped Live Electric Wire.

Otis Aultman, a photographer, was almost killed yesterday afternoon while attempting to turn on a 16-candle power incandescent light in his studio, says the Denver Post. He was badly shocked and burned and lay unconscious for almost an hour. The breaking of the electric wire from which he hung suspended is all that saved his life.

Aultman's body shows the marks of his terrible experience. His chest is as black as if it had been painted, his right hand is swollen, and blue marks run up both arms.

He says that when he seized the light the shock sent peculiar but not unpleasant thrills through his body, and later, as he began to lose consciousness, a sickening sensation came over him and the blood in his veins seemed to congeal. His heart action became erratic, and every beat gave him great pain.

Suddenly all became black, and he did not know anything until he was revived by friends, who found him unconscious in a corner of the studio, with the broken wire and lamp socket still clutched tightly in his right hand.

READY WITH HIS EXPLANATION.

Little Ducky Evicted Much Presence of Mind in Emergency.

A negro minister from Georgia, who was visiting friends in New York city, went one Sunday to the cathedral

BOSTON & MAINE RAILROAD

EASTERN DIVISION

Winter Arrangement—In Effect Oct. 8, 1930

Trains Leave Portsmouth
 For Boston—3.25, 6.30, 7.20, 8.10, 10.53 a. m., 2.21, 5.00, 6.22, 7.43 p. m. Sunday, 3.25, 5.40 a. m., 2.21, 5.00 p. m.
 For Portland—9.55, 10.45 a. m., 2.55, 5.22, 8.45, 11.35 p. m. Sunday, 9.55, 10.45 a. m., 8.45, 11.35 p. m.
 For Wells Beach—9.55 a. m., 2.55, 5.22 p. m. Sunday, 9.55 a. m.
 For Old Orchard—9.55 a. m., 2.55, 5.22 p. m. Sunday, 9.55 a. m.
 For North Conway—9.55 a. m., 2.55 p. m.
 For Somersworth—9.45, 9.55 a. m., 2.55, 5.22, 5.30 p. m.
 For Rochester—4.50, 9.45, 9.55 a. m., 2.50, 2.55, 5.32, 5.30 p. m.
 For Dover—9.55, 9.45, 12.15 a. m., 2.50, 5.22, 8.47 p. m. Sunday, 7.55, 10.48 a. m., 8.47 p. m.
 For North Hampton and Hampton—6.20, 7.20, 8.15, 10.53 a. m., 5.00 p. m. Sunday, 8.00 a. m., 5.00 p. m.
 For Greenland—7.20, 8.15, 10.53 a. m., 5.00 p. m. Sunday, 8.00 a. m., 5.00 p. m.

Trains for Portsmouth
 Leave Boston—7.30, 9.00, 10.10 a. m., 1.00, 3.30, 4.45, 6.00, 7.00, 10.00 p. m. Sunday 8.20, 9.00 a. m., 6.30, 7.00, 10.00 p. m.
 Leave Portland—1.30, 9.00 a. m., 12.45, 5.00, 6.20 p. m. Sunday, 9.30 a. m., 12.45 p. m.
 Leave Old Orchard—9.09 a. m., 12.48, 3.52 p. m. Sunday, 6.06 p. m.
 Leave North Conway—7.38 a. m., 5.23 p. m.
 Leave Rochester—7.20, 9.47 a. m., 3.52, 5.23 p. m.
 Leave Somersworth—6.35, 7.33, 10.00, 10.08 a. m., 4.05, 5.35 p. m. Sunday, 7.15 a. m.
 Leave Dover—6.50, 10.24 a. m., 1.40, 4.30, 6.30, 9.20 p. m. Sunday, 7.30 a. m., 9.20 p. m.
 Leave Hampton—9.22, 11.50 a. m., 2.24, 4.59, 6.16, 7.36 p. m. Sunday, 10.06 a. m., 7.59 p. m.
 Leave North Hampton—9.28, 11.55 a. m., 2.30, 5.05, 6.21, 7.37 p. m. Sunday, 10.12 a. m., 8.05 p. m.
 Leave Greenland—9.35 a. m., 12.01, 2.50, 6.11, 6.27 p. m. Sunday, 10.18 a. m., 8.10 p. m.

SOUTHERN DIVISION

Portsmouth Branch
 Trains leave the following stations for Manchester, Concord and intermediate stations:
 Portsmouth—8.30 a. m., 12.40, 5.25 p. m.
 Greenland Village—8.39 a. m., 12.48, 5.33 p. m.
 Rockingham Junction—9.05 a. m., 1.02, 5.58 p. m.
 Epping—9.20 a. m., 1.16, 6.14 p. m.
 Raymond—9.31 a. m., 1.27, 6.25 p. m.
 Returning leave,
 Concord—7.46, 10.25 a. m., 3.30 p. m.
 Manchester—8.32, 11.10 a. m., 4.20 p. m.
 Raymond—9.08, 11.48 a. m., 5.02 p. m.
 Epping—9.20 a. m., 12.00 p. m., 5.15 p. m.
 Rockingham Junction—9.47 a. m., 12.16, 5.55 p. m.
 Greenland Village—10.01 a. m., 12.28, 6.08 p. m.
 Trains connect at Rockingham Junction for Exeter, Haverhill, Lawrence and Boston. Trains connect at Manchester and Concord for Plymouth, Woodsville, Lancaster, St. Johnsbury, Newport, Vt., Montreal and the west.
 *Via Dover and Western Division.
 Information Given Through Ticket Sales and Baggage Checked to all Points in the United States and Canada.
 D. J. FLANDERS, P. T. M.
 C. M. BURT, G. P. A.

ATLANTIC SHORE LINE RY.

(Western Division)

In effect Sept. 17, 1930. Subject to change without notice. Unavoidable delays excepted.

Ferry leaves Portsmouth, connecting with cars:
 For Elliot, Dover and South Berwick—6.55 a. m., and hourly until 9.55 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 7.55 a. m.
 For Kittery and Kittery Point—6.25, 6.55 a. m., and half hourly until 10.55 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 7.55 a. m.
 For York Village, York Harbor and York Beach, via P. K. & Y. Div.—6.55 a. m., and every two hours until 4.55 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 7.55 a. m.
 For York Village, York Harbor and York Beach, via Elliot and Rosemary—7.55 a. m., and every two hours until 9.55 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 7.55 a. m.
Cars leave Dover:
 For York Beach—8.05 a. m., and every two hours until 10.05 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.05 a. m.
 For Portsmouth, Elliot and Kittery—8.05 a. m., and hourly until 10.05 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.05 a. m.
 For Salmon Falls Bridge, South Berwick—6.30 a. m., and hourly until 10.30 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.30 a. m.
Leave Salmon Falls Bridge, South Berwick:
 For Dover, Elliot and Portsmouth—6.00 a. m., and hourly until 10.00 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.00 a. m.
 For York—8.00 a. m., and every two hours until 10.00 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.00 a. m.
Leave York Beach:
 For Dover and Salmon Falls Bridge, South Berwick—7.30, 9.30 a. m., and every two hours until 9.30 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 9.30 a. m.
 For Portsmouth, via Rosemary and Elliot—7.30, 9.30 a. m., and every two hours until 9.30 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 9.30 a. m.
Leave Sea Point:
 For Portsmouth—6.00 a. m., and half hourly until 10.30 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 7.30 a. m.
Leave Rosemary Cottage:
 For Portsmouth and Kittery—6.00, 6.30, 7.30 a. m., and hourly until 10.30 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.30 a. m.
 Close connections can be made between Dover and York Beach via Elliot, Kittery and Kittery Point.
 W. G. MEELOON, Gen. Mgr.
 Tel. Call—41-2 Portsmouth.

PORTSMOUTH ELECTRIC RY.

Winter Time Table in Effect Commencing Sept. 17, 1930

Subject to Change and Correction Without Notice

Main Line—Outward—Leave Portsmouth
 For Seaside Square for North Hampton, 8.35 a. m., For Long's Corner, Cable Road, Rye Beach, Little Neck Head and Hampton Beach (45 ft. at Seaside Square) at 9.45 a. m. and hourly until 9.55 p. m. For Cable Road only at 9.55 a. m., 9.45 a. m., 10.05 p. m. Sunday only for North Hampton, 7.30 a. m., 10.05 p. m. For Seaside Square, 10.05 a. m., 10.05 p. m. On the main line, 10.05 p. m. car runs until close of performance. Cars leaving at 10.05 a. m., 1.05 p. m., 4.05, 6.05, 7.05, 8.05 and 9.05 p. m. make connection for North Hampton.
Main Line—Inward—Leave North Beach
 For Seaside Square for Portsmouth, 8.35 a. m., 10.05 p. m. Leave Cable Road, 9.45 a. m., 10.05 p. m. Sunday only, 10.05 p. m. For Seaside Square for Market Square at 10.25 a. m.
Charleston Shore Loop—Via Seaside Square and Via Market Street—Leave Market Square at 9.35, 10.05 a. m. and half hourly until 11.35 p. m. and 6.45 p. m. Running from Market Square to 10.45 a. m. and 11.35 p. m. via Market Street only. 10.45 a. m. and 11.35 p. m. via Seaside Square. Last cars each night run to car barn only.
 *Omitted Sundays. *Omitted Holidays. *Leave to Cable Road's Head Saturdays only. Saturdays only.
 W. T. PERRINS, Supr.
 C. M. BURT, General Passenger Agent.
 City Office No. 5 Congress Bldg., Portsmouth. Telephone Call 231.

U. S. NAVY YARD FERRY TIME TABLE

October 1 Until March 31

Leaves Navy Yard—8.20, 9.40, 9.15, 10.00, 12.00, 11.15, 11.45 a. m., 1.35, 2.30, 3.00, 4.00, 4.35, 5.00, 1.50, 7.45 p. m. Sundays, 10.00, 10.15 a. m., 12.15, 12.35 p. m. Holidays, 9.30, 10.35, 11.30 a. m.
Leaves Portsmouth—8.30, 8.50, 9.30, 10.15, 11.00, 12.30 a. m., 12.15, 1.45, 2.30, 3.30, 4.23, 4.45, 5.20, 6.00, 10.00 p. m. Sundays, 10.07 a. m., 12.05, 12.25, 12.45 p. m. Holidays, 10.00, 11.30 a. m., 12.00 p. m.
 *Wednesdays and Saturdays.
 C. P. REES,
 Captain, U. S. N. Captain of the Yard.
 Approved: GEO. A. DICKENS,
 Rear Admiral U. S. N., Commandant.

THE BLOW ON THE ROOF

By MARVIN DANA.

(Copyright, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

"Many's the time I've kissed her," said Steve. There was an evil smile on his face as he spoke. The devil at Martin's elbow whispered in his ear, swiftly, subtly. For Steve's words were insults to the girl who, only the night before, had promised to be Martin's wife. The two men had been friends, then rivals for Mary's favor. Steve vented his rage in slurs against the woman. "Yes, ma'am's the time I've kissed her," he repeated. The two men were alone (save for the devil) on the roof of the vast building. There was none to interfere—the devil encouraged. Martin's clenched right hand shot out. Steve who had sought to provoke his foe to fight, had not expected to succeed so soon. The blow caught him on the jaw, and sent him tottering backward. He staggered back and back to the roof's very edge. There, his feet still



"Martin! Martin!" He shrieked.

on the roof, he fell headlong into space. For a time Martin rested there in anguish, unable to look on the scene of the tragedy. Despair filled him. He turned his face before opening his eyes, that he might not view the fatal spot, and went stealthily from the place.

Now, he was aroused to the necessity of concealing his guilt. When he reached the ground floor, he hastily slipped out of the building. He was too vile now to go to the woman he loved. Henceforth, he must live loveless and alone, his one companion, the memory of his crime. Steve, when the fierce blow drove him backward, was dazed. At last he felt himself falling, the cloud on his mind lifted, and he saw that he had staggered to the roof's edge, that he was tottering over into space that reached to the pavement, 20 stories below. His anguish sounded in the shriek that appalled Martin. The first second of that plunge was a eternity of torment.

Suddenly, something seized him, and he fell. Though he dangled and swung, he did not drop into the void. He unclosed his eyes, and stared fascinated at the emptiness beneath him. His brain reeled at the vision of sheer space.

In an incoherent way, he realized that his coat must have caught somehow. He only wondered if it would hold long enough for rescue. Then, he remembered Martin, and screamed.

"Martin! Martin!" he shrieked. There was no reply. But Steve hoped on. Surely Martin was there, he must hear, he must know, he must rescue. Why did he not come? But, presently, the truth came to him; Martin had left him to death. At the thought, he forgot fear long enough to curse his enemy, with curses horrible to hear, coming from a man hovering over the gulf of death.

Presently it occurred to him that some one must see him there and give the alarm. God! He realized the ghastly truth, at last. None could see him! None could hear him! The one man in the world who might have saved him was Martin—and Martin had gone. He suffered, so far as he could think and feel, but he could no longer think or feel keenly. Thus, passed hours. It had been morning when he toppled from the roof; now, it was late afternoon. He was convinced that he must die, and with that conviction conscience assailed him. The whole crime was his. God! how he wished that he had been a different man. The teachings of his childhood thronged on him, and the spirit in him cowered as he imagined himself before the Judgment Seat. He mumbled confessions of wickedness, prayers for forgiveness. But his prayers found no apparent answer. The booming of a distant clock awoke him to the fact that day was fast waning. A new access of despair pressed him. Was there, then, not the least shred of hope before the darkness closed on him?

As before, his brain wrestled with the problem in vain. There was nothing—nothing! And then, in the throes of his despair, he had an idea of hope. He had carried a morning paper with him when he went to work that morning, and he had placed it, carefully rolled, in an outside coat pocket. Was it there still? If so, he might be able to reach it, and draw it forth! Then he might drop it, to call the attention of the passers-by on the sidewalk below. Little by little, he pulled the paper free. Still careful, he pulled the movement might carry him to the eager pavement below, Steve separated the paper into two parts. Hope in his heart, prayers on his lips, Steve let go his grasp on the half paper. It sank slowly toward the earth. And now it touched, and rested calmly on the curb—three blocks from the man who watched.

For Steve had watched, had watched praying. From the moment he launched his messenger, he held strained eyes on the floating, vaulting bit of paper. As he saw it waited farther and farther away, so his hope dimmed, and when it paused at last, remote, futile hope ceased. But luck survives reason. He chose to try yet once again. But this time he would not drop the paper. Instead, he would simply wave it back and forth. The regular movement of the huge sheet might catch the attention of some one ere night drew down. He swung the crackling pages to and fro, hoping over to see the gleam of a face upturned to note his signal—hoping in vain.

Martin, too, had passed a day of torture. He had carried with him the burden of guilt. It seemed to him that his only hope lay in flight, and yet he could not flee. He dared not return to his room, he dared not go to Mary. And always before him was a dread vision—that scene of a man outlined against the sky falling into an abyss of death, struck to his doom by his hand. But the vision fascinated him by the very terror of it. A dreadful longing grew in him to see the place again. As the sun sank, he slouched furtively around a corner and stood trembling, looking across the street and up 20 stories to that point of roof where a few hours ago he had thrust Steve over the edge. The soul in him quaked at the shivering of his body as he gazed.

Martin started in superstitious terror. Something moved up there. Was it Steve's ghost, flitting there where he had gone to his death? The idea appalled.

Presently, the illusion passed, and as he came to the curb and stood on the sidewalk almost directly underneath that swinging object he saw the bulk of the man above it.

Steve, staring always for an upturned face, saw one for an instant—then it vanished in the crowd. The darkness had come. He dropped the paper from his hand, and prayed profeminly.

Martin had not understood—but hope was born in him as it died in Steve. Half a minute later, he was on the top floor, running toward the stairs that led to the roof. Ten seconds after, he was flat on the roof's edge, peering over. There, just to the right of him, swung the body of a man, a man who lived, for a broken mumble of words issued from his lips. Martin sprang to his feet, and ran to the end of the roof, where the flag-staff stood. There he whipped out his knife, and cut the rope. He made a running knot in it, and then sped back to where the other man dangled.

Martin had seen at a glance how Steve's left coat pocket had caught on one of the ornamental points of the iron top of the roof. So, now, he lowered the rope even before he spoke, until it hung just in front of Steve's head and arms. Then:

"Steve! Steve!" Martin called. The man in the abyss believed that the voice was a hallucination; but he answered:

"Help! For God's sake, help!" "Put your head and arms through the rope and I'll pull you up," Martin directed. At last, the rope was in place, and Martin began to draw it taut. The loop lessened and closed around the man's body. Martin braced his feet against the tiny parapet at the roof's edge, and hauled at the rope with careful, steady strength. At last Steve's arms reached the top of the roof.

It was done at last, and the one man was ministering to the other, chafing his numb hands, and soothing him with the tenderness of a woman.

"Oh, thank God, you did not die!" he cried again. "You know I never meant it, Steve."

"But why did you go away?" the other asked feebly.

"I thought you had gone," Martin answered. "Why, I've been thinking all day that I was your murderer, Steve."

"I wanted to make you fight," Steve confessed. "Martin, I—I lied to you about Mary. I never kissed her."

"Don't say anything more about it, old fellow," Martin said.

"Anyhow," Steve persisted, "I'm going to be a better man after to-day."

"Me, too," Martin declared cheerfully. "I've done some thinking to-day. Do you feel as if you could get up now, Steve?"

BESSIE'S STRATAGEM

By ROLLIN LYNDE HARTT.

(Copyright, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

The Bessie Bumpuses were about to weigh Nebuchadnezzar the King. It was therefore highly fortunate that the Congregational minister of Capernaum Center in a village peopled almost wholly by Bumpuses, had chosen to devote his pastoral attentions to the household, known by reason of the complete dominance of its ruling spirit, as "the Bessies." For the Rev. Nehemiah Digby was contemplating a sermon in reply to Mr. Edwin Markham's "Man with the Hoe," and here was material drawn from real life. Take the Old Gentleman Bumpus, for instance—was ever face more genial? And Dwight—his lanky, big-boned son. But Bessie herself—litho, tall and graceful; a wealth of dark hair; eyes large and luminous; full lips; round and very red cheeks! The three stood grouped about Nebuchadnezzar the King who was unquestionably the prettiest cherry-red "Hollsten" cut in seven counties.



Presented it to Uncle Silas.

reng Mr. Digby, but I mistrust Bessie'll be too easily discomfited to be touched by a minister of the gospel before she's had time to shift 'er duds."

"Yes," echoed Dwight; "we look like the last run of rats!"

What a golden opportunity for the exercise of pastoral tact! The muscular young person slipped off his shiny ministerial coat, laid it across the lichen-covered rail fence, and joined in the veiling.

"Mr. Digby," said Bessie, "how much do you guess?" But the person, whose acquaintance with agricultural affairs was even more remote than his acquaintance with the dreadful Andover heresies, left the guessing to more capable minds.

"Waal," drawled the old gentleman, "I callate he'll split a hundred and fifty pound."

Miss Bessie registered a bold "150" on the weather-beaten barn door.

"Dwight," she said, "it's your turn now."

"Pshaw!" ejaculated Dwight. "I reckon this critter ain't more'n a hundred and forty."

Again the chalk and the tall, staring numerals.

"Now," said Bessie Bumpus, "I mistrust I'm smart enough to 'it it within a pound. I'll just stick my guess between the two."

The men drew the girls' ropes tight. "Jerusalem crickets!" cried Dwight, as the little King's hoofs touched the floor; "Bessie come out top-sheet after all. She's smart's a trap; ain't she?"

"Miss Bumpus," said the clergyman, "I congratulate you—most heartily!" Bessie plucked a bachelor's button and laughingly set it in the preacher's button-hole. "There," she cried; "there's your reward of courage for not darning to guess!"

"Miss Bumpus," Nehemiah remarked, "I suppose we shall see you to-night at the Uncle Silases' lawn-party?"

There was an awkward pause.

"No, Mr. Digby," she said; "we don't calculate to be there."

By a sudden flash of inward enlightenment the Rev. Nehemiah Digby comprehended. The Bumpuses had been left out. The minister saw why. The Uncle Silases possessed a daughter—lean and sallow; they had long cast jealous eyes upon the bachelor preacher's attentions to Miss Bessie; and now the crisis had arrived. Of course they had invited the parson. But what pleasure to Nebuchadnezzar to go where Bessie was excluded? His face flashed with indignation. Bessie saw his anger and blushed. The minister saw the blush and turned unmistakably pale. The two had found each other out! Their hearts beat quick with mingled fright and joy.

There was nothing for it but flight. To-morrow—better yet, to-morrow evening—Bessie and Nehemiah would go walking, and beneath God's gleaming stars—well—anything but a continuation of this present embarrassing

meat! So the pastoral call was brought to a very abrupt conclusion. The Rev. Nehemiah Digby advanced toward the old gentleman, and said: "Brother Bumpus, I trust you'll not

forget the meeting of the standing committee next Friday evening."

With these plainly irrelevant words he took his leave.

The clergyman turned his steps homeward. To go or not to go? Yes, he would go. He would trust Bessie's generosity to grant him forgiveness. Half a mile of sunlit meadowland brought the minister to his desolate study, where he passed the remainder of that eventful afternoon trying to arrange an outline for his sermon on "The Man with the Hoe."

Daylight began to fail. The Rev. Mr. Digby laid aside his work, shayed his comely face, dusted his clerical coat and made ready for the evening's dismal pleasures. He set forth alone and on foot.

A sudden turn in the road brought him in full view of the Uncle Silas place. Upon the new-mown lawn a score of guests were already assembled.

Digby assumed an air of genial friendliness and joined the social elect, with whom he cordially shook hands. Quite promptly Mrs. Silas took the clergyman under her wing.

"Reverend Mr. Digby," she said, "don't you think you've lived single 'bout long enough for a minister of the gospel?"—Cynthia, dear! Come an' visit with aour pastor!"

"Abat!" said Cynthia. "Bachelor's button! But I think it's beginning to fade, don't you?"

Her mother beamed approval. But just then, to the profound relief of the preacher, Uncle Silas interrupted with—

"Ma," toll the folks to set down, won't ye?"

"Come, friends," said Mrs. Silas, "set down to the table and have a bite to eat."

Therupon they all took seats. Conversation lagged. Even the horses, tied along the front fence, seemed restive and uncomfortable.

But there is a semi-moving potency in allied ham; a convivial influence in cold tongue, baked beans; and dough-nuts, an element of good feeling in "meat-pie" and strong tea. Older had also its cheering effect. Talk began to flow and all went merrily enough till the meal was nearly ended. Then Mrs. Silas described a curious indication in the remotest region of the moonlit hamlet.

"Reverend Mr. Digby," said she, "what's that black streak over there by Ichabod's window?"

"Heavens to Betsy!" shouted Frank Bumpus; "Ef it's people, it's the hull 'farnal town!"

It soon became quite unmistakable that the black line was really a procession of villagers, and that they were actually headed for the Uncle Silas homestead. Uncle Silas, turning to his guests, said:

"Maybe you folks'd better put for shelter. I suspicion that's a terrible 'brawl!"

"Mr. Digby," gasped Miss Cynthia, "I'm afraid I'm going—going—to—'faint!"

"Oh, if it had but been the absent Bessie! Nevertheless, Digby assisted Miss Cynthia to the porch, whence the two peered out from amongst the fragrant blossoms of the honeysuckle.

The foe was now very near. Finally the column spread out in a sort of loose semi-circle, and when the newcomers had almost reached the table a slender figure stepped forth from the motley mass, and beheld—in the silver sheen of the moonlight—Miss Bessie Bumpus!

"Good-evening, Uncle Silas!" said Bessie, dropping a curtsy. "I see you have company. I hope we're not intruding. We thought we'd give you a real, genuine surprise party. All I've got to say is, we got up a paper for you this afternoon, and this little purse is a slight token of the regard of the citizens of the town of Capernaum Center for you and your noble wife. We wish 'twas more, but our feelings are just as kind as if 'twas \$1,000."

Uncle Silas stood silent. He glared at the Bessie Bumpuses.

But such suspense was not for long. A black clad figure, tall and commanding, strode down from the porch and approached Miss Bessie. All eyes were fixed upon him. The minister stretched out his hand to Bessie and said:

"Sister Bumpus, with all my heart I congratulate you!"

Then the parson turned about, and taking the "donation" purse from her hand, he presented it to Uncle Silas.

Uncle Silas quickly recovered his composure, and framed an address in which affability, gratitude, and hospitality found exuberant expression.

"Thank ye 'most to death!" said Uncle Silas. "No intrusion at all. Jest a few relations dropped in; that's all. Thank ye 'most to death, an' that would sturve a cat!"

Democracy reigns once more in Capernaum Center, and what is perhaps not less important, the parsonage is no longer tenanted.

"The Gusher and the Washlet. Recently at a dinner in Washington a young novelist of Boston was seated next to an effusive girl from Indiana. At the first opportunity the fast Indian turned to her neighbor and gushingly exclaimed:

"Oh, I am so glad to meet you! To think I should meet an author! It seems so wonderful that you should have written that lovely story!"

Whereupon, observing a strained expression on the face of her friend the author, the girl from Indiana perceived her mistake and hastened to add:

"Of course, you understand!" (With an uncertain smile). "It always seems so perfectly wonderful to me that anybody can write anything no matter how poor it is."

THE PLAY.

He was the villain of the play. The lovely heroine said: "Night after night she has to say: 'Lay not your evil hands on me!' And people kissed him for the way he showed his deep-dyed villainy. He was the villain of the play? The lovely heroine was she.

His wife she was, and both were glad. Behind the scenes they tilted and cooed. She gave him all the love she had. And he with a shiver, was imbued. Within their joy, she was sad. Alas! they ever, she was true.

The world's a stage, and it's a play. Wherein all people play their parts; first the hidden, then the open; that they too often suffer with cold hearts. Before the foot-lights, we are gay. Though nursing, we are hiding smart. The world's a stage, and it's a play. Wherein all people play their parts. —S. E. Kiser, 11 June.

PRESENTED BY ITTY.



News—What is your first name? New England—Atherine.

Missus. "That's my name! It might mean—misunderstanding if my husband and I were both in the same way."

Housemaid—Then he might call me Kitty—Megsardorfer Blaxter.

What Advice. A man who is a little too unique. A lady who is a little too dainty. But a fellow who has doubt. Said: "Now, if you find out if this man is willing and miqua." —Baltimore American.

Explaining the First Tiff. Mr. Youngsband (reading from a book)—"Blanche De Smythe to Walter Wellington Beers. What did she mean by that name awakens?"

Mrs. Y. (in a long)—I never imagined you knew my engagement to Walter.

THE HERALD.

MINIATURE ALMANAC
MAY 15.SUN RISES.....4:23. MOON SETS.....10:01 P. M.
SUN SETS.....6:58. FULL MOON.....(11:30 P. M.)
LENGTH OF DAY.....15:35First Quarter, May 20th, 9h. 28m., morning, E.
Full Moon, May 27th, 9h. 15m., morning, W.
Last Quarter, June 3d, 9h. 20m., morning, E.
New Moon, June 10th, 6h. 50m., evening, W.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS

Should you fail to receive your Herald regularly communicate with the office at once either by telephone, No. 37, or by messenger. We intend to give careful attention to our delivery system. Subscribers can pay bills monthly at the office or to the collector.

F. W. HARTFORD,
Treasurer.

THE TEMPERATURE

THE HERALD'S thermometer, registered sixty degrees above zero at two o'clock this afternoon.

CITY BRIEFS

Dover police will obey stringent rules in future.

It is time for new potatoes to appear in the market.

Portsmouth will very soon have another town meeting.

Have your shoes repaired by John Mott, 34 Congress street.

Portsmouth figures as a convention city of the first magnitude this week.

Many Summer residents have opened their country homes hereabouts.

It is a practical certainty that the principal streets will be sprinkled this year.

The next big gathering here will be at the time of the veteran firemen's muster.

The sprinkling district was established in accordance with the terms of a new state law.

Praised by press and public everywhere, "Mrs. Warren's Profession," at Music Hall tonight.

It has been too cold most of the time this Spring even for the most enthusiastic trout fisherman.

The rubber sale at the Universalist church has been postponed from this evening until Wednesday, May 22.

A great company this evening at Music Hall in George Bernard Shaw's masterpiece, "Mrs. Warren's Profession."

A cordial welcome will be extended to the officers and crews of all foreign battleships which visit Portsmouth.

The greatest attraction of the theatrical season at Music Hall this evening, "Mrs. Warren's Profession."

Although this is not a first class baseball year in Portsmouth, the fans saw their first triple play on Monday.

The Box Club, of the North Church will hold a rummage sale on May 25 and 27 in the Wallis block, 95 1-2 Congress street.

The annual convention of the Federation of Women's clubs, which will open in this city today, will be the largest attended for years.

The case of Peckham vs. Freeman, a local case, was before the Superior court in Exeter Tuesday, and there were many witnesses present from this city.

Robert G. Proctor, a former secretary of Senator Lodge of Massachusetts, will, by a ruling of the supreme court, serve a sentence of ten months for larceny of \$225 of campaign funds.

Work began on Tuesday on cleaning over the billiard hall at the Rockingham Hotel into a cafe. The cafe will not be opened for several weeks at least, and it may be not before the first of July.

MOTOR DRIVEN
SEWING MACHINES.

If you've ever been "down and out" with running a sewing machine—and what woman hasn't?—you'll realize what a help an electric motor attached to your sewing machine can be to you.

No tired nervous feelings to attack you after each weary spell of pedaling.

Just a twist of the wrist and your machine is running—the hard work already done, the easy part ready for you.

ROCKINGHAM COUNTY LIGHT &
POWER CO.

E. A. WHITAKER.....SUPT.

GOLDEN WEDDING

Mr. and Mrs. Levi W. Lord
Observe 50th AnniversaryA RECEPTION AT PEIRCE HALL BY
CHILDREN AND GRANDCHILDREN

Mr. and Mrs. Levi Woodbury Lord, on Tuesday, observed the fiftieth or golden anniversary of their wedding, and at Peirce hall the children, grandchildren and great grandchildren made the occasion one that will long be remembered by the old couple and those present.

They were married May 14, 1857, at the Universalist parsonage on Vaughan street by Rev. A. J. Fatterson, who is now living in Roxbury, Mass., at an advanced age.

Mr. Lord was born in South Berwick, April 1, 1837, the son of Moses and Hannah Plaisled Lord of that town. When but seven years of age his family moved to this city and Levi attended the public schools and graduated from the High school. In 1854 he learned his trade of machinist in the repair shops of the old Portsmouth and Concord railroad, and he was working there when he was married.

At the outbreak of the war Mr. Lord was anxious to go to the front, but he was delayed in leaving things properly for his family until 1863, when he took an examination for engineer and the following January he was commissioned as third assistant engineer in the navy and ordered to the steamer Grand Gulf. It was while he was with this craft that he received orders to join Lieut. William B. Cushing, U. S. N., at New York, and he soon after sailed for the south, being joined by Cushing on their arrival. Mr. Lord was one of the party that made the first attempt under Cushing to blow up the rebel ironclad, and it was unsuccessful only through the mismanagement of Cushing himself, who refused to heed the advice of an officer who was familiar with the Roanoke river. The boat was run ashore and it was only by hard work that she was saved. The crew were so badly used up that they were unable to take part in the successful effort made the following night when the ram was blown up. For some reason Cushing did not report this first attempt to the department. The only survivor of the trip besides Mr. Lord is Capt. Rudolph S. Somers of Franklin, Mass.

On his return from the war Mr. Lord was employed in this city. He was for sixteen years engineer of the old tug Clara Bateman, the first tug on the river, and he has served for twelve years on the navy yard. He is a member of Storer Post, G. A. R. Mrs. Lord was Annie Maria Shannon, daughter of William and Maria Cate Shannon of this city, and she was born Sept. 6, 1839. They have eight children, six of whom are alive now. Mrs. Emma Stanwood of Lynn, Mrs. G. A. Davis of Exeter, Mrs. J. B. Spinney and Mrs. C. H. Canniett of this city, L. Woodbury of Nashua, and Moses of this city. There are twenty grandchildren and three great grandchildren.

Mr. and Mrs. Lord were given a very pretty reception and the children and grandchildren did not spare time or expense in making the occasion one of note. Mr. and Mrs. Lord received near the stage, which had been decorated with potted plants and flowers, and made into an improvised drawing room. They were assisted by their daughter and her husband, Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Stanwood of Lynn, and the ushers, all grandsons, were Messrs. Homer S. Winn, W. E. Winn, W. C. Canniett and A. C. Fernald. There were about two hundred people present.

During the reception, Hoyt and Parker's orchestra furnished the concert program, and later for dancing. Refreshments of ices and cake were served and it was twelve o'clock before the gathering broke up.

PORTSMOUTH WILL GAIN

Its Importance As A Railway Center

Will Be Enhanced

Under the control of the New York, New Haven and Hartford railroad, it is expected that the Boston and Maine system will be greatly improved. Tracks and rolling stock will be bettered, as will the terminal service at Boston.

Fast and continuous trains from New York to the White Mountain region and between New York and Montreal and Eastern Canada are re-

If You Are Tired

Of bothering with bulky glass plates, investigate the PREMO FILM PACK which combines the advantages of plates and films in a remarkable degree. The Film Packs and Film Pack adapters dry plates and Eastman Roll Films at

H. P. Montgomery's,

6 Pleasant Street Opp. P. O.

IN FEARFUL GUISE.

(Continued from first page)

Victor Cummings, who had charge of the cooking of the wood, was on the floor above near the top of the digestors and when the explosion occurred his escape was cut off by the flying pulp and the steam. He managed, however, to reach a window and to break the glass. He hung half out of the window, while the hot wood was flying everywhere. He was cut and burned about the face and hands and was very weak when found.

PERSONALS

Channing Folsom of Newmarket was a visitor here today.

Mrs. James Leary of Langdon street passed Tuesday in Dover.

Mrs. William Norton of State street is passing the day in Boston.

Miss Elizabeth Brennan of Dover was the guest of relatives here on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Selma H. Wheeler of the Ben Hur company are here for the Summer.

Pay Director J. A. Ring, U. S. N., has moved into the May house, No. 5 Middle street.

Rev. William Pendergast of Concord, passed Tuesday at his former home in this city.

Chief Sallmaker Charles E. Tolman, U. S. N., retired, of Richmond, Me., is visiting friends in this city.

W. H. Lewis, the celebrated Harvard football player and Boston attorney, was a visitor in this city today.

Mr. Charles Wentworth of Boston, was here on Tuesday attending the meeting of the Portsmouth Sprinkling District.

Mrs. John C. Beaumont, wife of Captain John C. Beaumont, U. S. M. C., is the guest of her mother, Mrs. Susan Yates, on Middle street.

Mr. W. S. Lowe, on Tuesday, moved his family from the Hotel Rockingham to the Preston house on Miller avenue, which he has leased.

Dr. Arthur C. Heffenger of this city will address the meeting of the New Hampshire Medical Society to be held in Concord tomorrow and Friday.

Mrs. William W. Hill of Concord, president of the Federation of Women's Clubs, arrived here on Tuesday evening for the convention which opened today.

Albert H. Sides, Col. John Pender and Judge Edward H. Adams are attending the meeting of the Grand Lodge of Masons, which is being held at Concord today.

Willis B. Mathes of this city was appointed a member of the committee on laws at the meeting of the supreme lodge, New England Order of Protection, in Boston on Tuesday.

Mrs. Charles A. Sinclair, her daughter Marie, and Miss Pollard, came down over the road in Mrs. Sinclair's automobile on Tuesday and they are stopping for a time at the Rockingham hotel.

Albert Rand Jenkins of this city was elected herald of the New Hampshire Council of High Priesthood on Tuesday at Concord, where the annual meetings of the Masonic grand bodies of the state are being held.

Mrs. Lorin Webster of Plymouth, Mrs. Henry D. Green and Mrs. G. A. Elson of Littleton, and Mrs. P. F. Hazen of St. Johnsbury, Vt., are among the delegates to the convention of the Federation of Women's clubs who have arrived here. They have rooms at the Rockingham Hotel.

NOTICE

A special meeting of the Portsmouth Veteran Firemen's Association will be held at their headquarters on Thursday evening, May 16, at eight o'clock.

The next holiday will be generally observed.

VERY NARROW ESCAPE

Was That Of A Young Bicyclist In Kittery

Late on Tuesday afternoon, a boy riding a bicycle down the western side of Fort Hill, in Kittery, had a narrow escape from being seriously injured by the workmen's car of the Atlantic Shore line railway.

The lad was riding along at a lively pace with both hands in his pockets, when the wheel took a sudden turn onto the car tracks.

It was struck by the running board of the car and boy and wheel were thrown into a ditch alongside the tracks.

The boy was not hurt to any extent, but his bicycle will need some repairing.

RANKS SEVENTH

Portsmouth Holds That Place Among State Councils

Reports presented at the annual convention of the Knights of Columbus in Manchester on Tuesday, showed that Portsmouth Council ranks seventh among the branches of the order in this state, behind Manchester, Concord, Nashua, Dover, Berlin and Keene and ahead of Laconia.

Portsmouth Council has eighty-three members, twenty-eight in the insurance and fifty-five in the associate class.

The total state membership is 862, an increase of ninety-five in the past year.

"NEWSPAPER NIGHT" POSTPONED

Kittery Grange has postponed its "newspaper night" until the next meeting.



Typewriters, Cash Registers

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American and Chinese Dishes, Chop Suey a Specialty. All kinds of meals, Chicken and Soups served in American and Chinese style. Orders put up to take out.

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Up one flight

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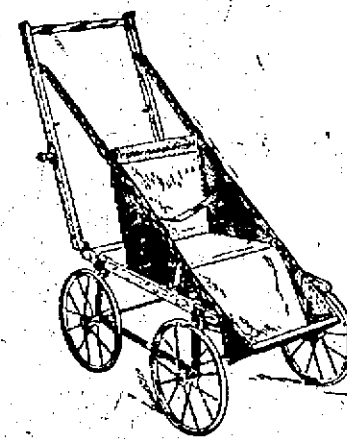
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